

'KEEP 'EM FLYIN'!

NO. 4  
APRIL

CAPTAIN

10¢

# AERO

COMICS







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**We Present with Great Pride A New Comic Magazine**

# **"CAPTAIN AERO" COMICS**

**We Feel That the Characters Created For This Magazine**

## **"CAPTAIN AERO" and "THE FLAGMAN"**

as well as the other characters introduced in this issue, will find favor with the readers of comic adventure magazines. Our writers and artists have promised us that with every new issue new and thrilling stories as well as absorbing and breathtaking pictures will be brought to you, full of action, thrilling adventure and daring.

**We Know That Every Reader Will Want To Be A Member Of**

## **CAPTAIN AERO'S SKY SCOUTS**

**NEW! THRILLING! DARING! FULL OF ACTION!**

**WATCH FOR EVERY ISSUE**



**C'MON KIDS! GET YOUR WINGS!**

**SENSATIONAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF  
FULL DETAILS AND ENTRY BLANK IN  
THIS  
ISSUE  
OF**

**CAPTAIN AERO COMICS**

**BE AIRMINDED! JOIN THE  
SKY SCOUTS**

**ORGANIZE YOUR OWN LOCAL  
PATROL! COMPLETE INFORMATION  
NEXT MONTH! WATCH FOR IT!**

**VOL. 1—No. 10**

**APRIL, 1942**

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CAPTAIN

# AERO

ART AND  
EDITORIAL  
RAY WILLNER  
ED MURPHY

## THE BLACK LAMA OF KAN



IN THE GRIM WALLS OF THE BLACK LAMA, A SINISTER CONSPIRACY IS ORGANIZED AND DESIGNED TO INFLICT A CRUSHING DEFEAT ON THE ALLIED FORCES... CAN CAPTAIN AERO SUCCESSFULLY INVADE THE IMPENETRABLE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD OF KAN, AND PREVENT THE AWFUL CATASTROPHE THAT THREATENS TO ENGULF THE WORLD?



NORTH AND WEST OF THE HIMALAYAS, BEYOND THE MYSTERIOUS LAND OF TIBET, THE TOWERING, SNOW-CLAD SPIRES OF THE TANGLA MOUNTAINS REAR MAJESTICALLY INTO THE HEAVENS!



DEEP WITHIN THIS IMPENETRABLE VASTNESS, WHIPPED BY THE ICY BLASTS OF PERPETUAL WINTER, IS THE KINGDOM OF KAN!

THE BLACK LAMA, SUPREME RULER OF THIS OBSCURE REALM, AWAITS A VISITOR FROM A DISTANT LAND!



SUDDENLY, THE OMINOUS SOUND OF A GREAT GONG ECHOES THROUGH THE TEMPLE!



HIS EXCELLENCY, TOKUSHIMA, AMBASSADOR FROM THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN!

OH, NOBLE AND UNDISPUTED RULER OF KAN, THIS HUMBLE ENVOY BRINGS THEE TIDINGS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE FROM HIS MAJESTY, THE EMPEROR!

TIME PASSES ON WINGED FEET! WHAT MESSAGE DO YOU BEAR?



ALL WE ASK IS YOUR HELP IN THE CONQUEST OF INDIA-- GENEROUS PORTIONS OF BHUTAN, NEPAL AND CHINA WILL BE GIVEN YOUR DOMAIN-- YOU WILL BE ONE OF THE GREATEST POTENTATES OF THE EAST!



BUT FIRST, WE MUST KNOW THE ALLIES WAR PLANS! THAT IS WHY I HAVE COME TO YOU. YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF HYPNOTISM IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY TO INSURE THE SUCCESS OF MY SCHEME. AN AMERICAN PILOT IS LEAVING RANGOON TO-NIGHT WITH A MILITARY COMMUNICATION FOR GENERAL CHIANG-KAI-SHEK-- I HAVE INSTRUCTED ONE OF MY AGENTS TO DEFLECT THE AMERICAN'S COMPASS WITH A TINY PIECE OF METAL. WHEN...



THAT NIGHT, IN A DARKENED HANGAR AT RANGOON AIRPORT, A SILENT FIGURE SETS THE NEFARIOUS SCHEME IN MOTION!



**MIDNIGHT--THE AMERICAN PLANE IS WELL ON ITS WAY TOWARD CHINA!**



IT'S TWELVE O'CLOCK--  
I SHOULD BE OVER THE  
CHINESE BORDER BY  
NOW!



*The* PILOT IS THE  
FAMOUS YANKEE DARE-  
DEVIL, CAPTAIN AERO!

THE HIMALAYAS! THAT'S  
FUNNY, I DIDN'T THINK I  
WAS SCHEDULED TO PASS  
THIS FAR WEST! OH WELL,  
THE AUTHORITIES AT  
RANGOON MUST KNOW  
WHAT THEY'RE DOING!



HOURS PASS, SUDDENLY,  
A GIGANTIC MOUNTAIN  
RANGE LOOMS IN THE  
DISTANCE!

**A** VIOLENT SNOW-STORM  
HOWLS IN FROM THE EAST,  
AND AERO'S PLANE IS  
TOSSED ABOUT LIKE A  
LEAF!

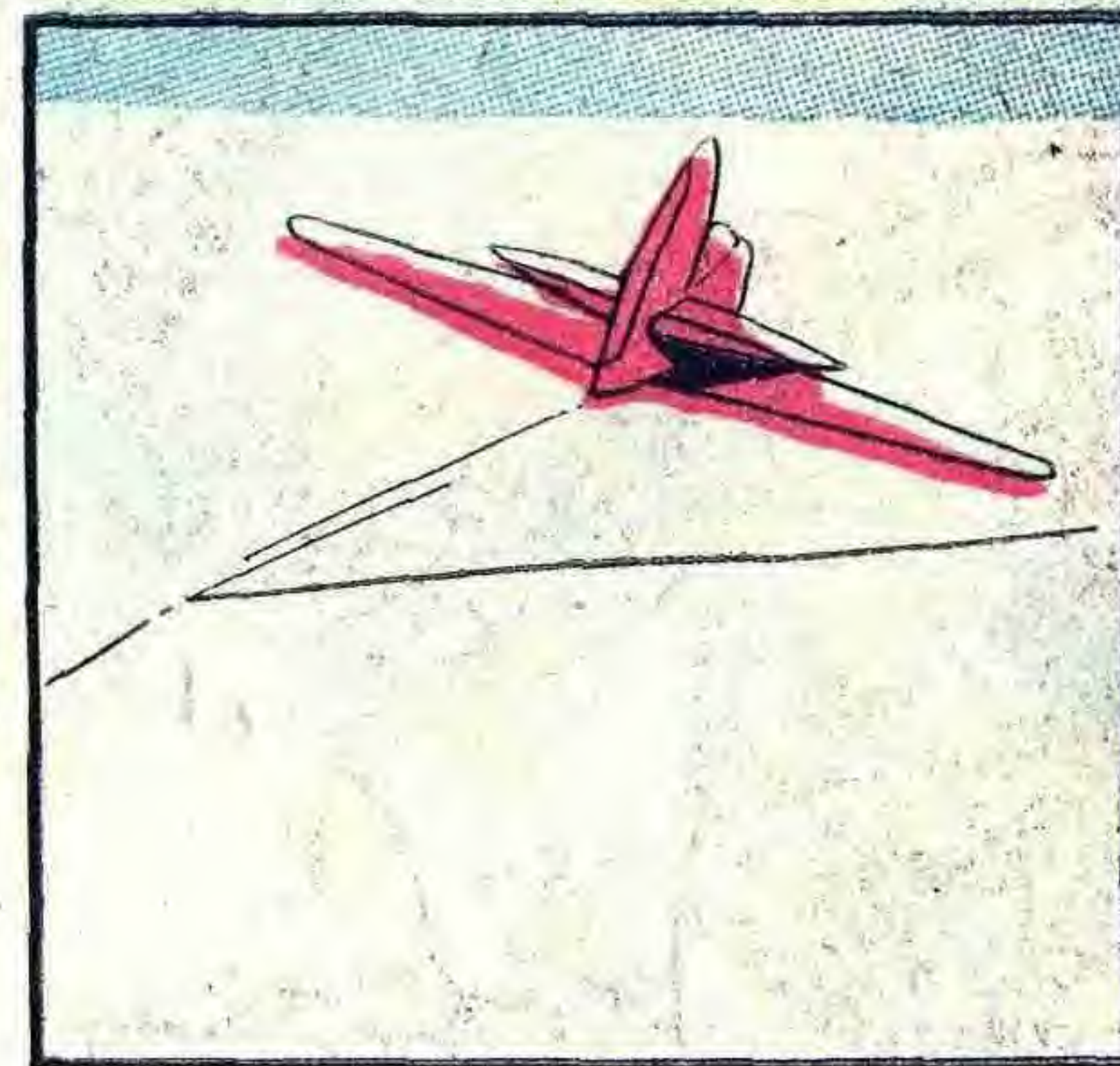


WOW! I NEVER SAW A  
STORM LIKE THIS BE-  
FORE, BUT I'VE GOT  
TO GET THROUGH WITH  
THE PLANS!



*All* THROUGH THE NIGHT,  
THE STORM RAGES--ONLY  
THROUGH SHEER GRIT AND  
DETERMINATION CAN AERO  
KEEP THE PLANE ALOFT!

**AS** MORNING BREAKS,  
CAPTAIN AERO IS COM-  
PLETELY OFF HIS COURSE.  
BELOW HIM STRETCHES  
A GREAT UNEXPLORED  
EXPANSE OF ICE AND  
SNOW!



WHAT A NIGHT! I CAN  
HARDLY KEEP AWAKE!  
HMM--I MUST BE GETTING  
LOCO--I'M HEARING  
THINGS!



SOFTLY, SIBILANTLY, A  
LOW WHISPER DRUMS INTO  
HIS CONSCIOUSNESS...

GOSH, I FEEL AWFULLY  
QUEER--FLY WEST  
---FLY YYY--



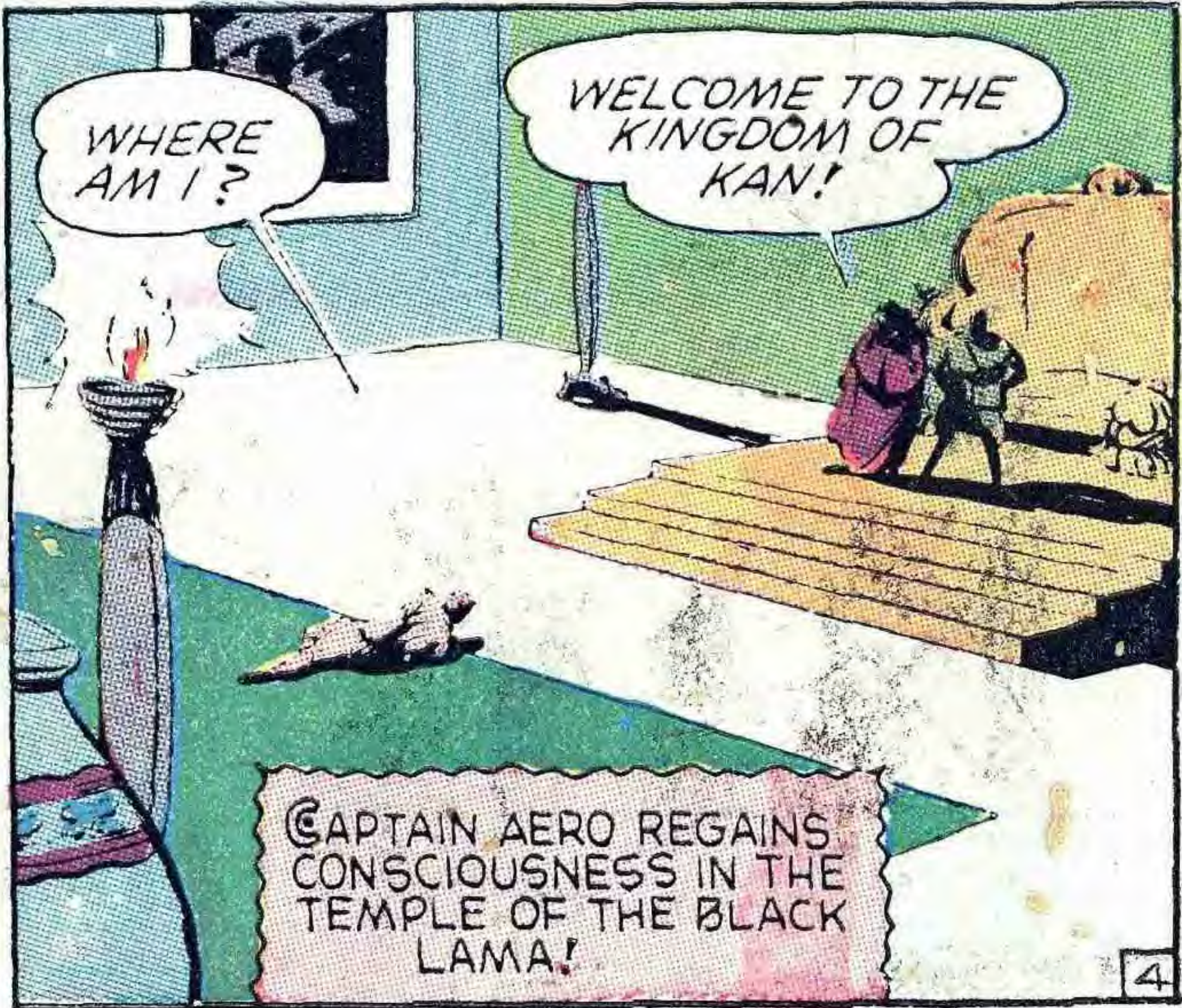
F-L-Y T-O T-H-E  
W-E-S-T... F-L-Y  
T-O T-H-E  
W-E-S-T!

WONDERFUL!  
HE'S FLYING  
DIRECTLY  
TOWARD US!

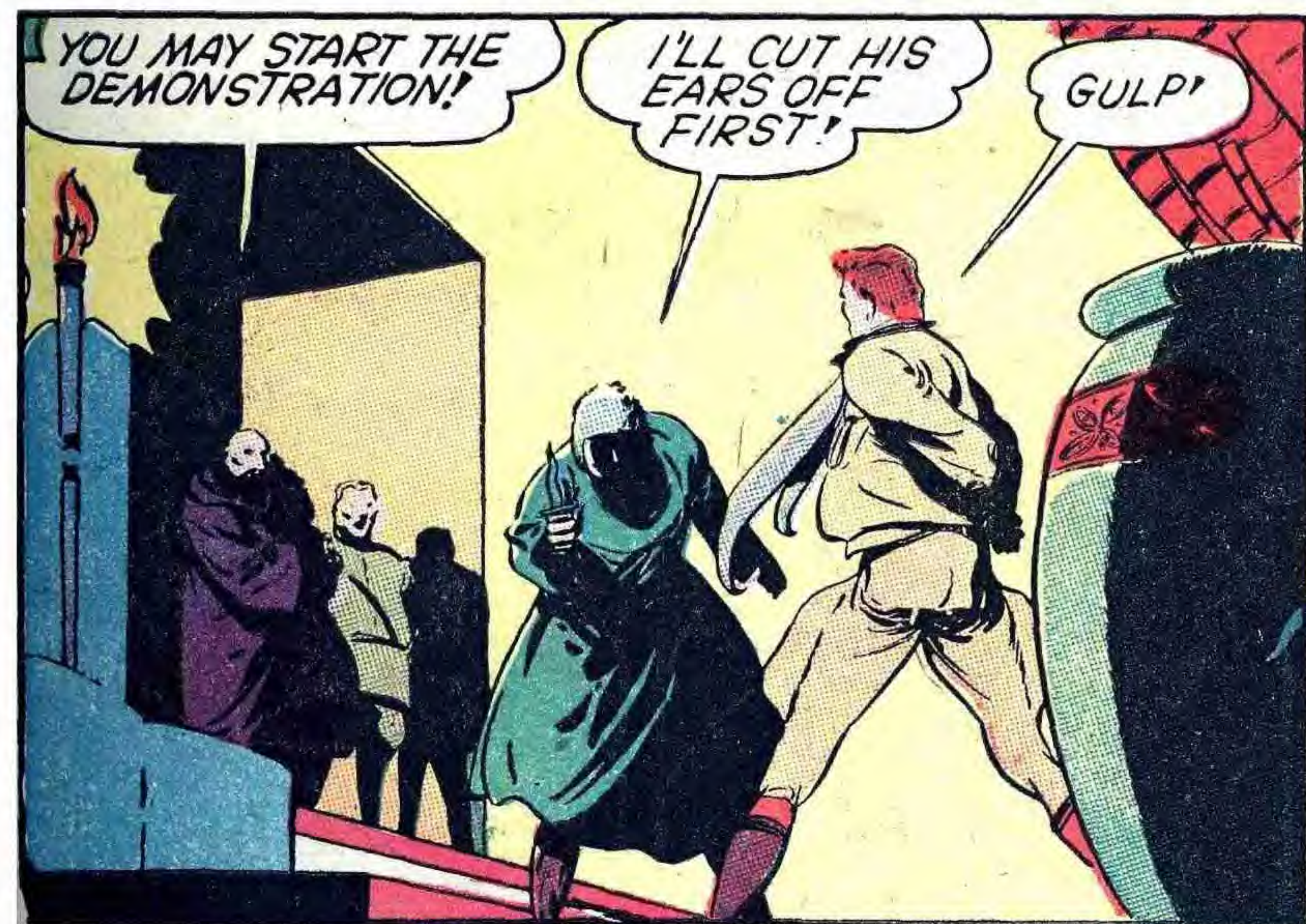


THE BLACK LAMA EMPLOYS  
HIS ASTOUNDING KNOWLEDGE  
OF THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE  
TO BRING CAPTAIN AERO  
TOWARD THE MOUNTAIN  
STRONGHOLD!

















YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE!

LADY LUCK-- STAY WITH ME!

THE BLACK LAMA CHARGES WITH UPRAISED SWORD!



WHEW!--- TH-THANKS!

HOW'S THAT FOR SHOOTING? A BIT OF ALLRIGHT, I'D SAY!



COME ON, CARSTAIRS-- I'LL RUN INTERFER-ENCE!

QUITE LIKE RUGBY, EH WOT?



WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, LIMEY? I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP ALL DAY!

WOT LUCK! LOOK-- A PLANE!



HUH! THOSE JAPS COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN!

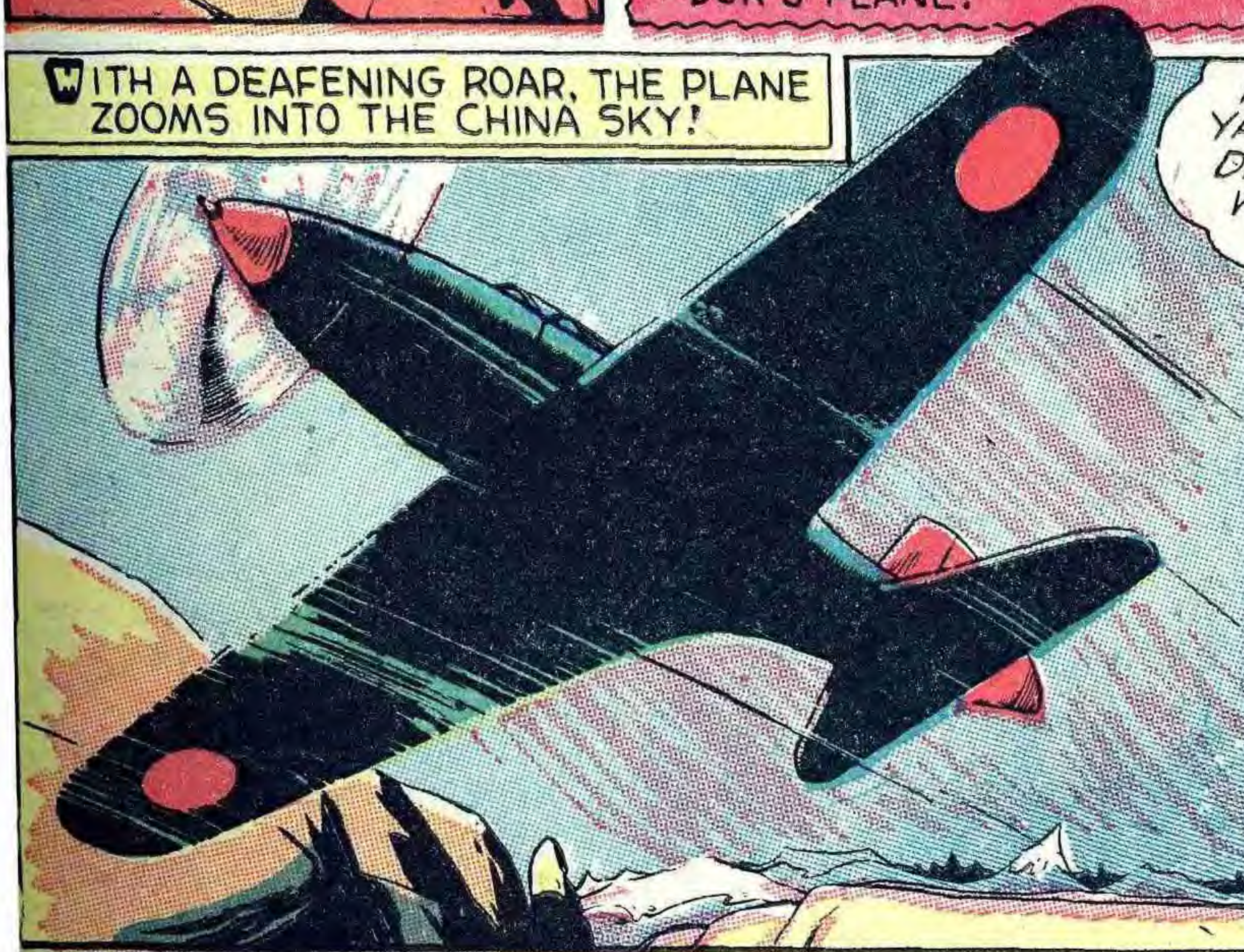
Aero AND HIS COMPANION RACE DESPERATELY TOWARD THE JAPANESE AMBASSADOR'S PLANE!



HOLD ON, PAL, HERE WE GO!

LET 'ER RIP, OLD MAN!

WITH A DEAFENING ROAR, THE PLANE ZOOMS INTO THE CHINA SKY!



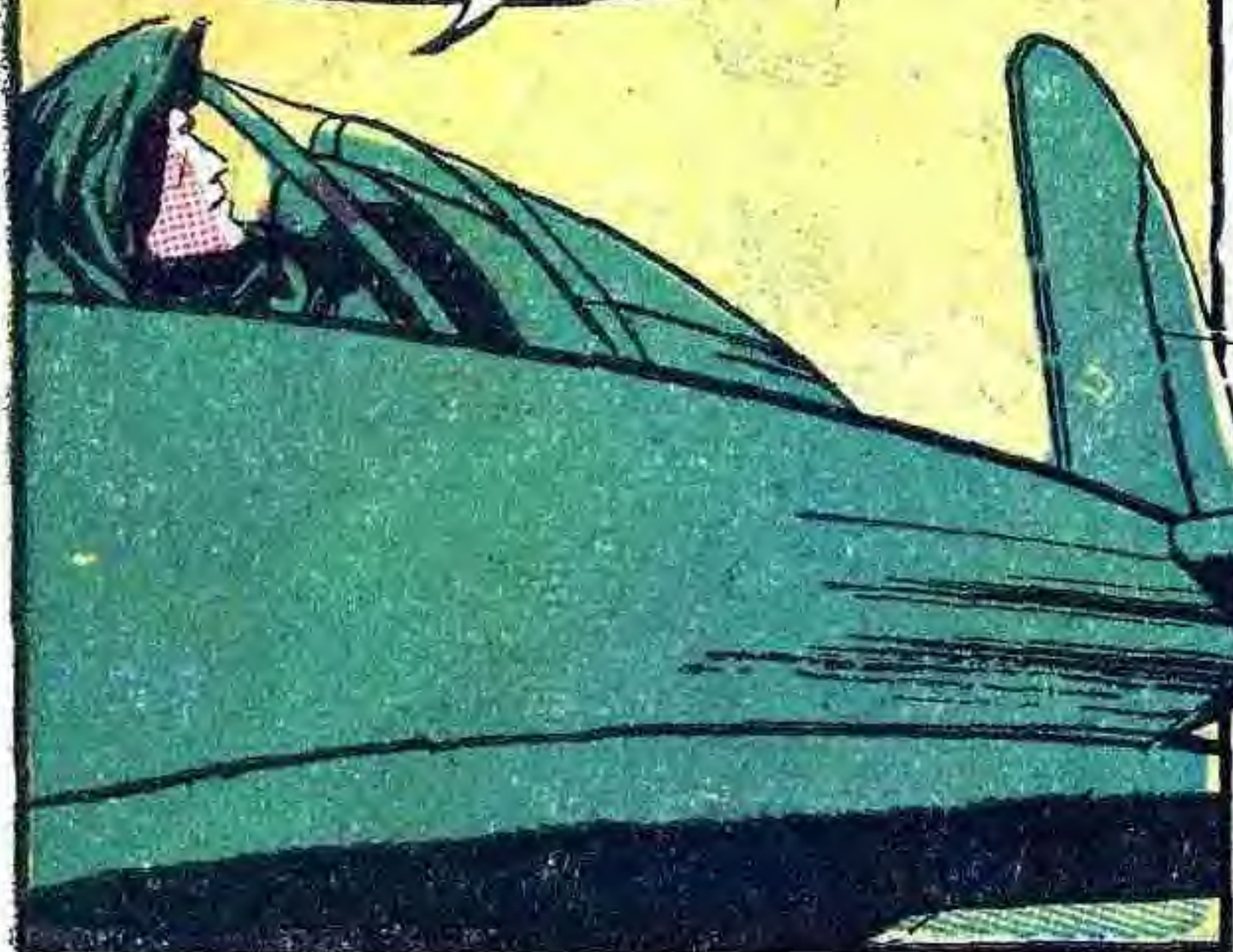
BY THE WAY YANK, WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE PLANS!

I HAD THEM SEWN INSIDE MY BELT, ALL THE TIME!





WE WERE AWARE OF JAPAN'S DESIRE TO CONTROL INDIA--ACCORDINGLY, I WAS INSTRUCTED TO DISGUISE MYSELF AND WORM MY WAY INTO THE KINGDOM OF KAN--AND IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU THAT I DID!



READY? I'LL EASE HER DOWN BEHIND THE CHINESE LINES!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN THIS JAP PLANE!



LATER -- THE PLANE APPROACHES THE CHINESE BATTLE FRONT!

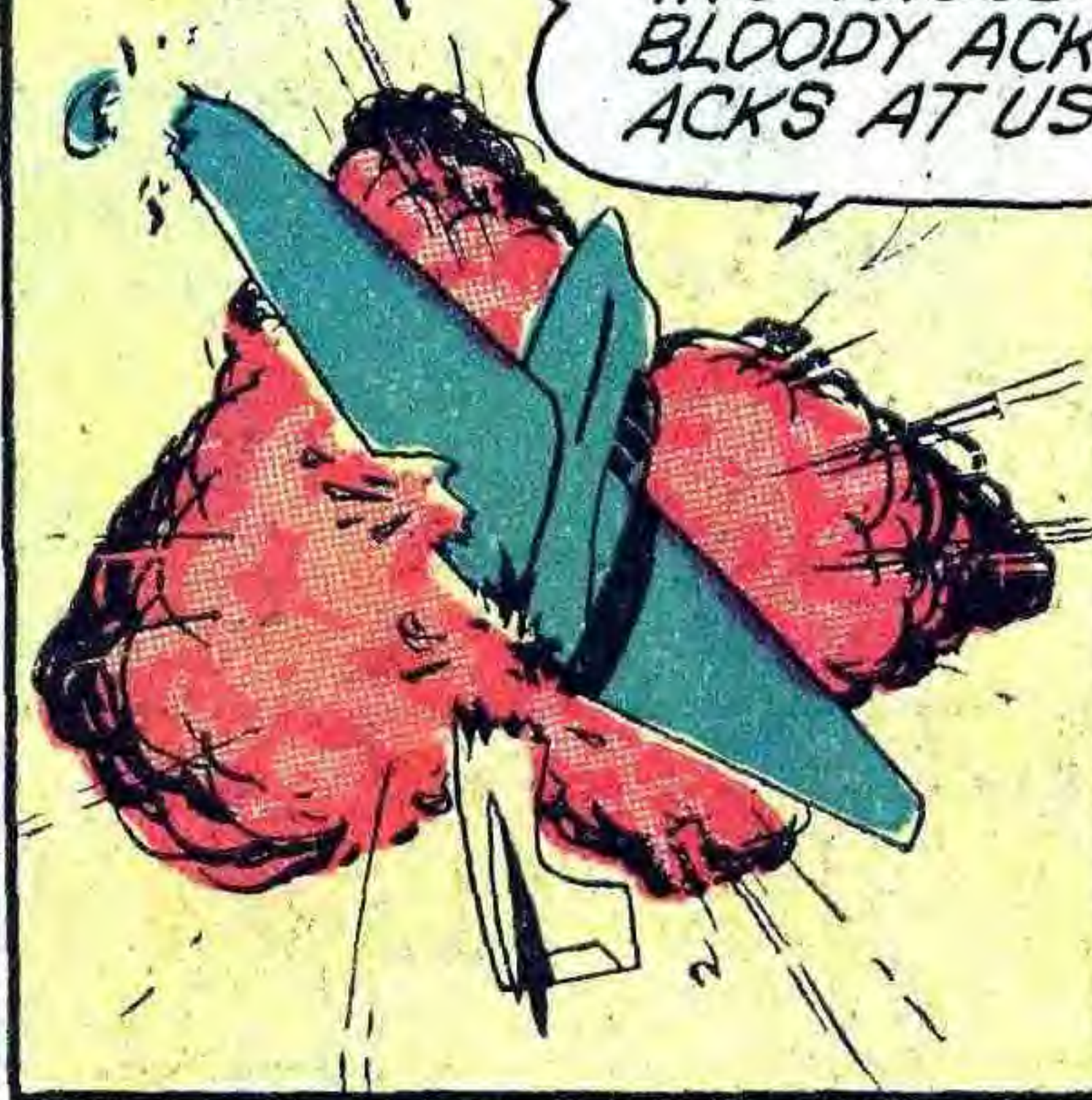


CHINESE ANTI-AIRCRAFT UNIT OPENS FIRE!



GET SET CARSTAIRS, ONE CRASH LANDING COMING UP!

THE IDIOTS! THEY'RE BLASTING THOSE BLOODY ACK-ACKS AT US!



A DIRECT HIT BLASTS THE ENGINE OUT OF THE PLANE!

JUMP!



WE MADE IT, CHAPPY!

HERE COMES THE CHINESE ARMY! START TALKING!



TAKE ME TO GENERAL CHIANG KAI-SHEK-- I'M AN AMERICAN!

A THOUSAND APOLOGIES! BUT WHO WOULD THINK THAT FRIENDS WERE FLYING IN AN INVADER'S PLANE?



YES, EVEN IN CHINA WE HAVE HEARD OF YOU, CAPTAIN AERO! ALLOW ME TO THANK YOU AND MR. CARSTAIRS FOR THIS GREAT SERVICE!



CAPTAIN AERO'S NEXT ADVENTURE WILL BE EVEN MORE AMAZING-- DON'T MISS IT!



**C'MON KIDS!**

# GET YOUR WINGS



JOIN  
THE

## SKY SCOUTS

BE A MEMBER OF CAPTAIN  
AERO'S JUNIOR FLYING CLUB

BE FIRST AND ORGANIZE  
YOUR OWN LOCAL PATROL

CUT OUT THE COUPON  
BELOW, FILL IT IN COM-  
PLETELY AND MAIL IT  
TO CAPTAIN AERO AT  
ONCE. DON'T DELAY!

**FILL THIS OUT**

### YOU WILL GET

1. AN ENROLLMENT CARD  
IN CAPTAIN AERO'S **SKY  
SCOUT CLUB**.

2. THE OFFICIAL PIN SHOWN  
ABOVE WHICH PROVES THAT  
YOU ARE A REGISTERED MEM-  
BER OF CAPTAIN AERO'S  
**SKY SCOUTS**.

**DON'T BE A DODG  
GET YOUR WINGS**

CAPTAIN AERO,  
% CAPT. AERO COMICS,  
220 WEST 42nd STREET,  
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

**SKY  
SCOUTS  
CLUB**

DEAR CAPT. AERO:

I WANT TO BE A MEMBER OF CAPTAIN  
AERO'S **SKY SCOUTS**. I AM ENCLOSING 10¢  
TO COVER THE COST OF MAILING MY SKY  
SCOUT BUTTON AND MY SPECIAL SKY  
SCOUT CERTIFICATE.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_





SOMEWHERE IN CANADA--



IN THE DEEP SHADOWS, A FIERCE STRUGGLE TAKES PLACE BETWEEN CONVICT 103 AND A PRISON GUARD!



by  
ALLEN  
ULMER

ALIAS X SOLVES THE CASE OF THE ----

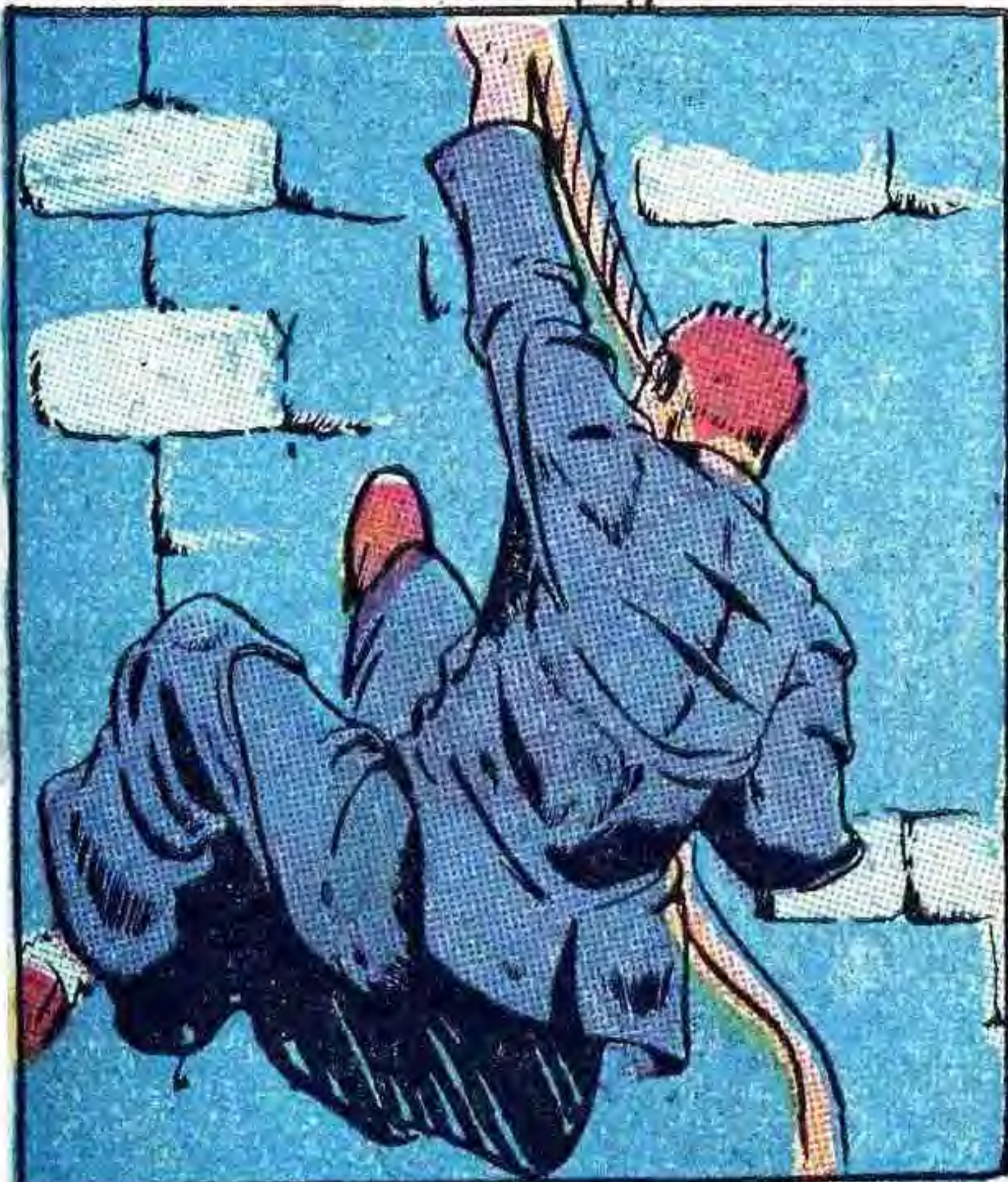
**RAIDERS**

of the

**DEEP**







SWIFTLY, 103 LEAPS TO THE WALL, WHERE A ROPE DANGLES FROM THE TOP!

SUDDENLY, THE GUARDS SHOUT A WARNING...

IT'S A BREAK!  
THERE HE GOES,  
OVER THE WALL!

IT'S 103,  
THE NAZI  
SPY--!



LIKE A HUNTED RABBIT, THE ESCAPED SPY CRASHES THROUGH THE FOREST!



PALED AND WEAK, THE BATTERED NAZI STUMBLES INTO A CLEARING FAR FROM THE PRISON!

KARL--I  
HAF MADE  
IT!



OUR COUNTRY NEVER FORGETS A GREAT MAN--YOU HAF DONE VELL BY YOUR LEADERS--YOU HAF THE PAPERS WITH YOU!

JA! HERE THEY ARE,  
I HAD THEM HIDDEN  
IN MY SHOES!



GOOD WORK OTTO! THESE PAPERS MEAN MUCH TO GERMANY, BUT THEY ARE ALSO PRECIOUS TO AMERICA! THAT IS WHY YOU MUST DIE, OTTO!



BANG



YOU--YOU'RE NOT  
KARL--YOU'RE  
DISGUISED AS-  
HIM--YOU'RE  
A SPY!



CORRECT OTTO--I AM  
NOT KARL--IT HURTS  
ME VERY MUCH TO  
KILL YOU, BUT...



...AMERICA IS AT WAR  
AND FOR THE FIRST  
TIME, THE NAZIS  
SHALL DEAL WITH  
ALIAS X!

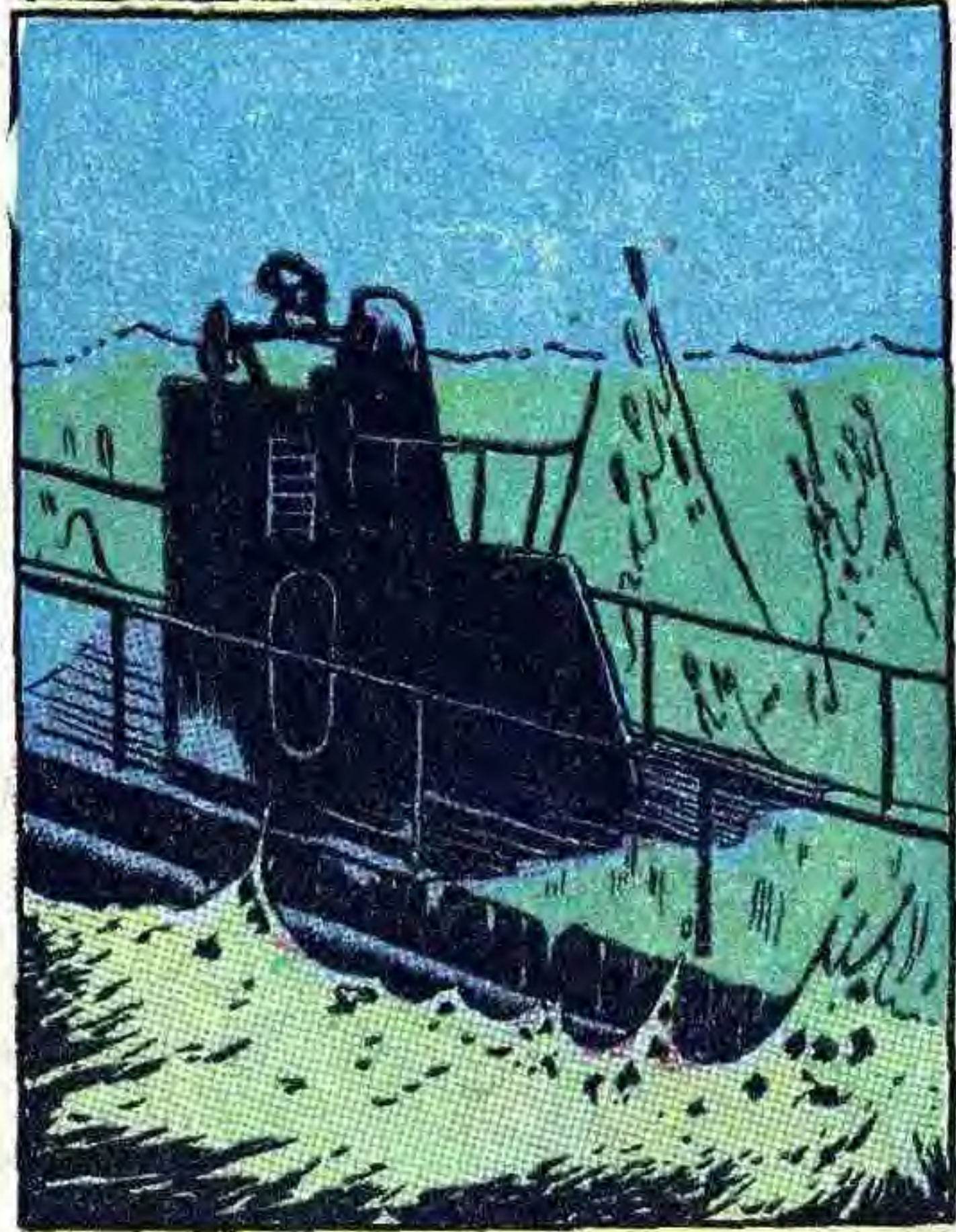




TWO NIGHTS FOLLOWING THE  
ESCAPE OF OTTO KRAMER, A LONE  
FIGURE ROWS SKILLFULLY THRU  
THE CHOPPY WATERS OFF THE  
NEWFOUNDLAND COAST--



A FEW MINUTES LATER THE  
UNDERSEAS RAIDER SUB-  
MERGES BELOW THE  
SURFACE!



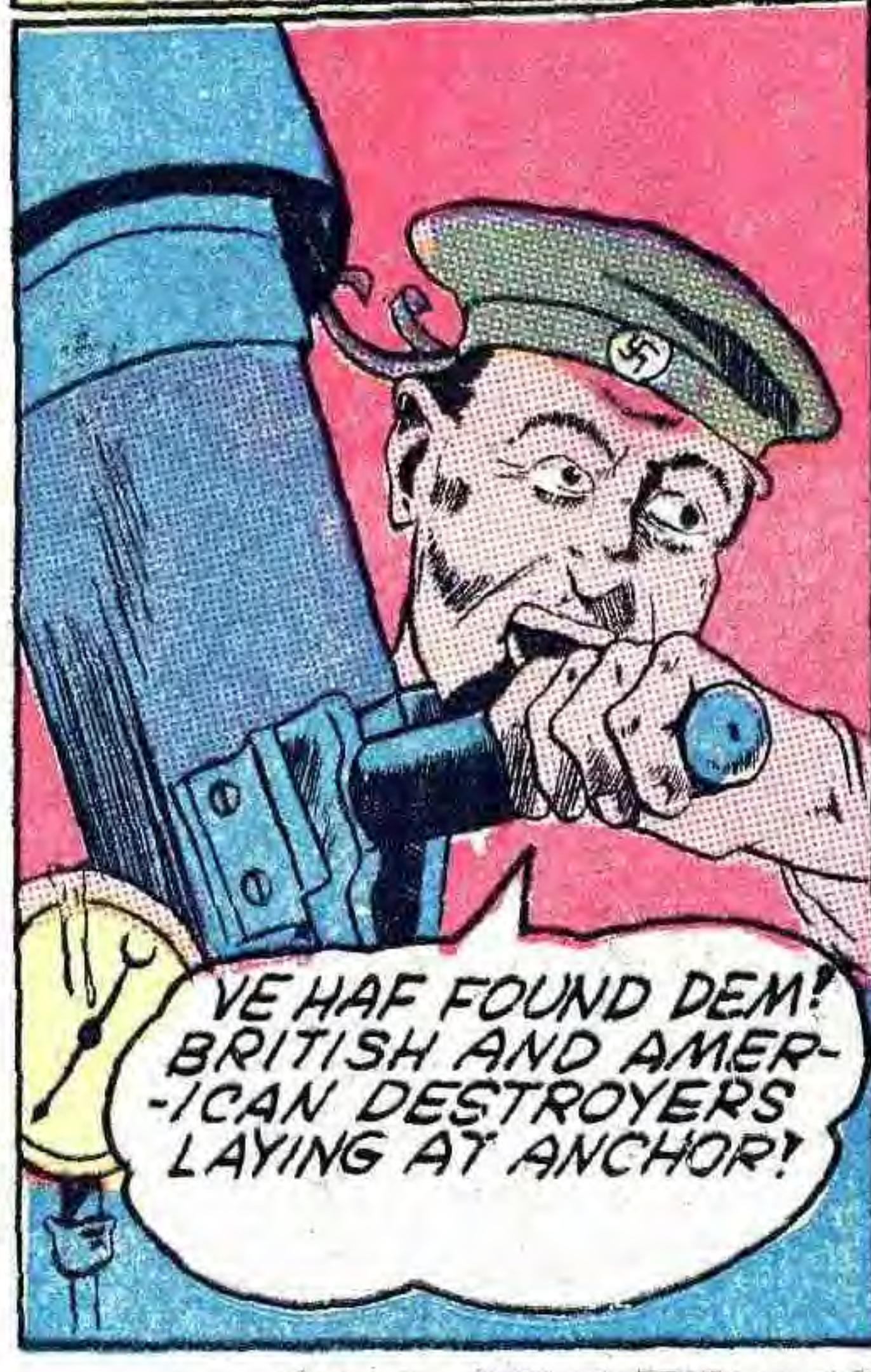
HOURS LATER, THE SUB'S  
WIRELESS OPERATOR  
RECEIVES A CODED  
MESSAGE!



THE TRANSLATED  
MESSAGE READS!



LATER:







PREPARE THE TORPEDO--JA--VE VILL ALL BE REWARDED FOR THIS!



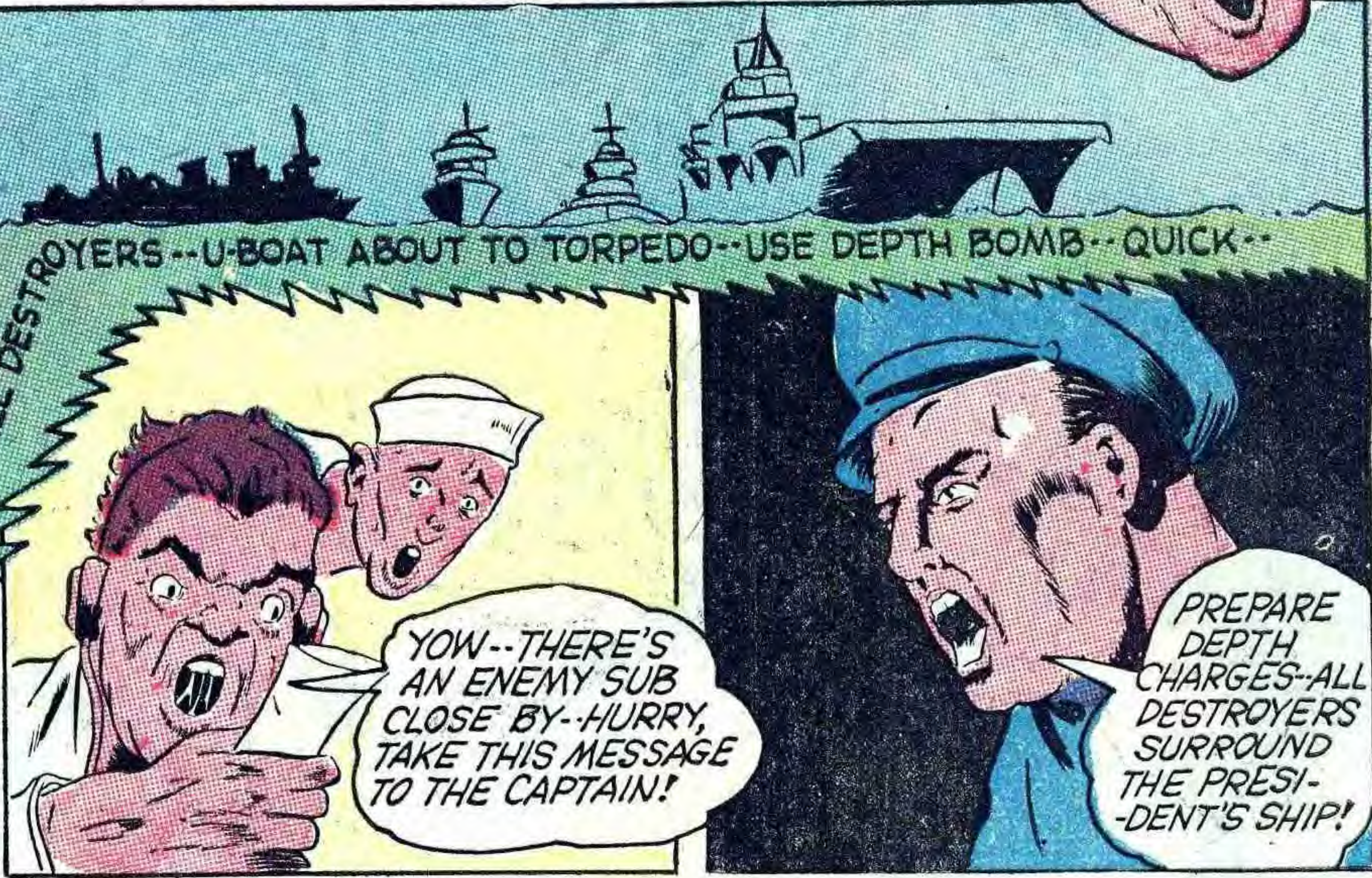
BUT THE DISGUISED ALIAS X CREEPS INTO THE WIRELESS ROOM.

THERE'S ONLY ONE TO STOP THAT TORPEDO!



SORRY, BUD, BUT I'M TAKING OVER!

WITH CALM SWIFTNESS X LEAPS AT THE WIRELESS KEY!



YOW--THERE'S AN ENEMY SUB CLOSE BY--HURRY, TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO THE CAPTAIN!



PREPARE DEPTH CHARGES--ALL DESTROYERS SURROUND THE PRESIDENT'S SHIP!

...AND BELOW IN THE SUB, THE GALLANT X IS DISCOVERED!



TORPEDO 7 IS READY!

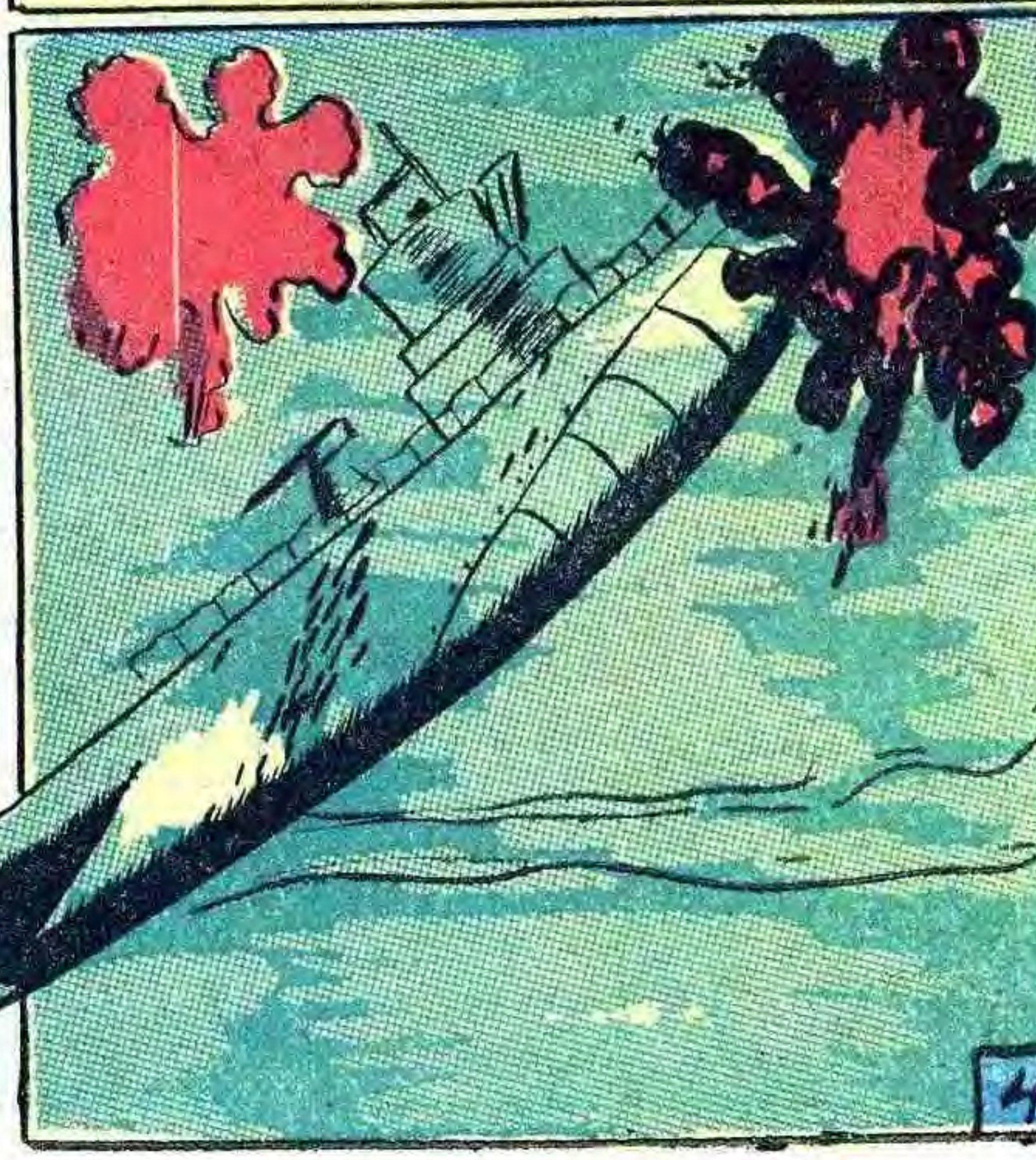
DONNERWETTER, WE ARE BEING BETRAYED--DOT MAN KARL IS A SPY!



HA! YOU WERE VERY CUNNING, BUT YOUR MESSAGE DID NOT GET THRU!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK--LISTEN!

At THAT VERY INSTANT, THE U-BOAT IS ROLLED ON HER BEAM ENDS BY A STUNNING BLOW!







ACH! VE ARE HIT!



FAR BELOW, THE SUB SETTLES ON THE ROCKY SEA BOTTOM...

DOT SPY--HE CAUSED THIS--NOW WE DIE LIKE RATS, ALL BECAUSE OF YOU!



KEEP BACK--I'M AS ANXIOUS TO GET OUT OF THIS AS YOU ARE--WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE, IF WE CAN REPAIR THE PUMPS!

JA--BUT FIRST VE KILL YOU!



AS THE NAZIS RUSH AT ALIAS X, HE IS FORCED TO OPEN FIRE AT THEM!



NOW GET SOME TOOLS AND WE'LL WORK ON THOSE PUMPS--I STILL THINK WE CAN GET THIS SUB UP TO THE SURFACE!



ACH! THE AIR! IT IS NEARLY ALL GONE--THE TANKS HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!

YAH! VE ARE DOOMED!



HOUR AFTER HOUR, X WORKS FEVERISHLY REPAIRING THE PUMPS!

HA! IT'S FIXED! COME ON YOU FOOLS, WE'LL GET THIS TUB UP TO THE SURFACE IF I HAVE TO PUSH!



SLOWLY WITH ITS ENGINES SPUTTERING THE CRIPPLED U-BOAT RISES FROM THE DEPTHS!



...AND LIKE A GIGANTIC SEA MONSTER, IT REARS ITS STERN INTO THE AIR!



X AND A FEW NAZI SAILORS LEAP THRU THE HATCHES, BUT BEFORE THE OTHERS CAN FOLLOW, THE SUB SLIPS BACK TO HER WATERY GRAVE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY IN THE NATION'S CAPITOL...

...AND A NAVY SEA-PLANE PICKED UP THE SURVIVORS--WHEN THE PLANE LANDED A MARKLEY'S FIELD, X DISAPPEARED--NO ONE KNOWS WHO HE IS OR WHERE HE IS!



IT'S UNBELIEVEABLE! THIS NEWS MUST NEVER REACH THE PAPERS--AND MAY-BE ONE DAY, I'LL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SHAKING HANDS WITH A REAL AMERICAN!

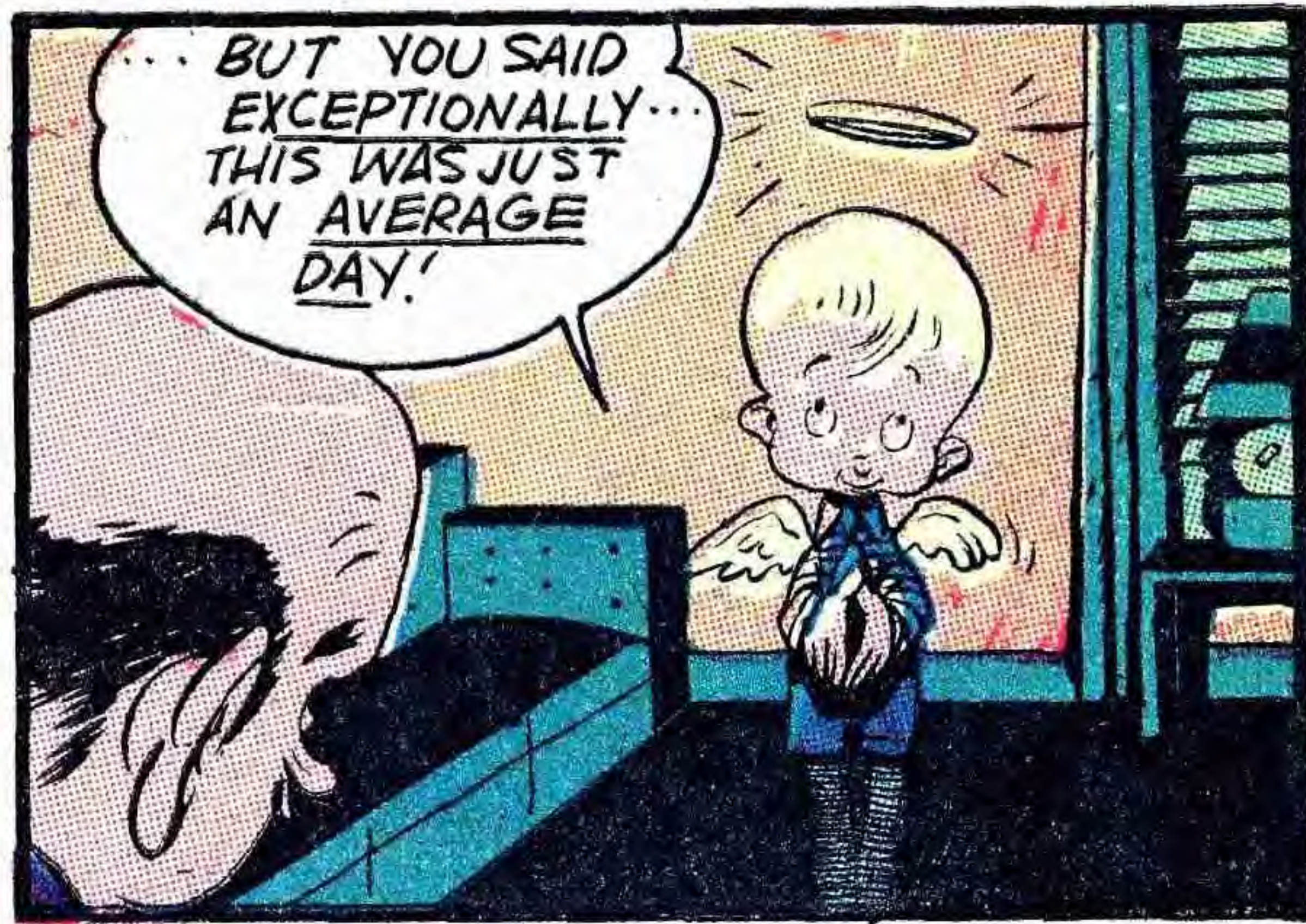
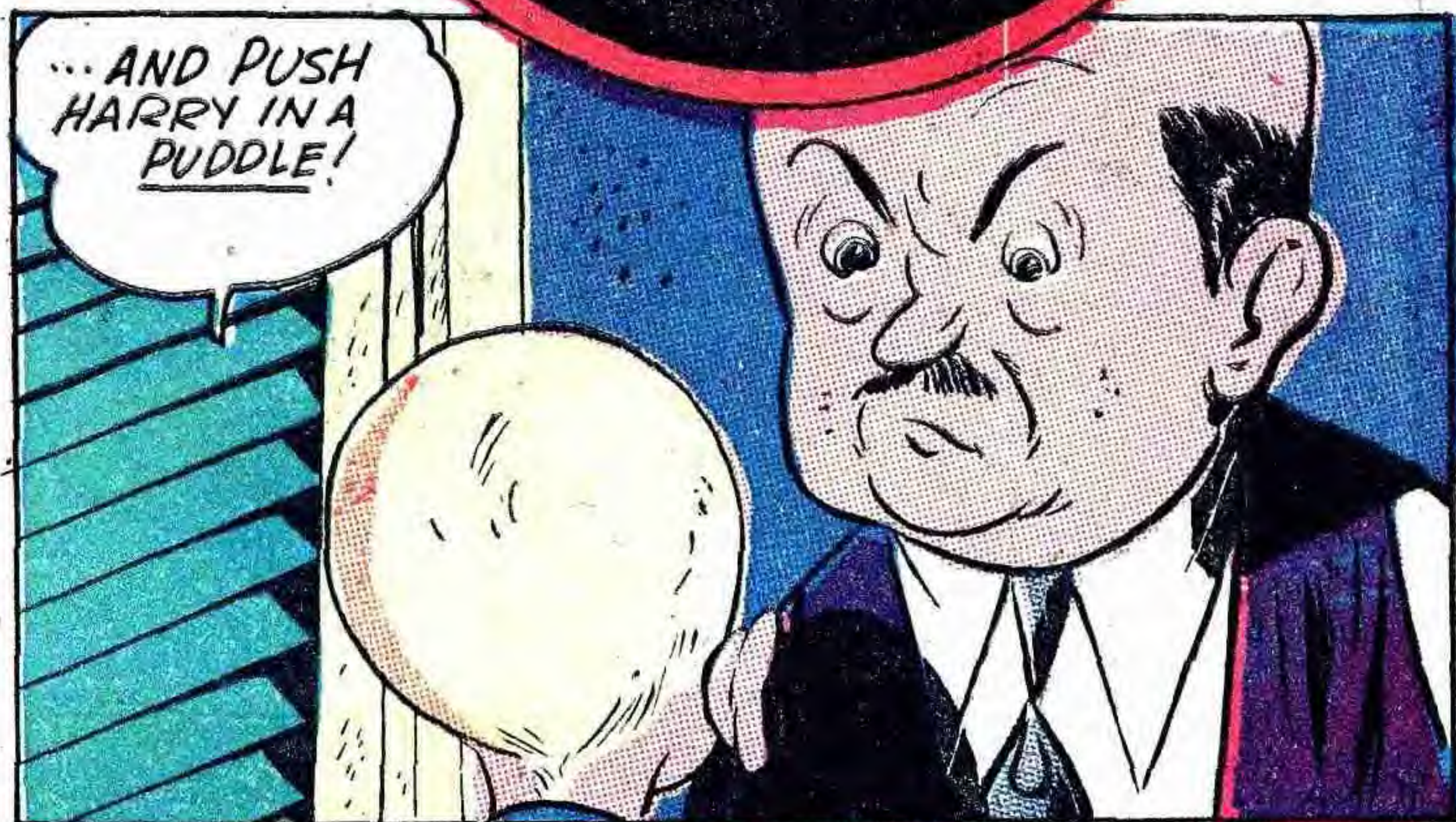
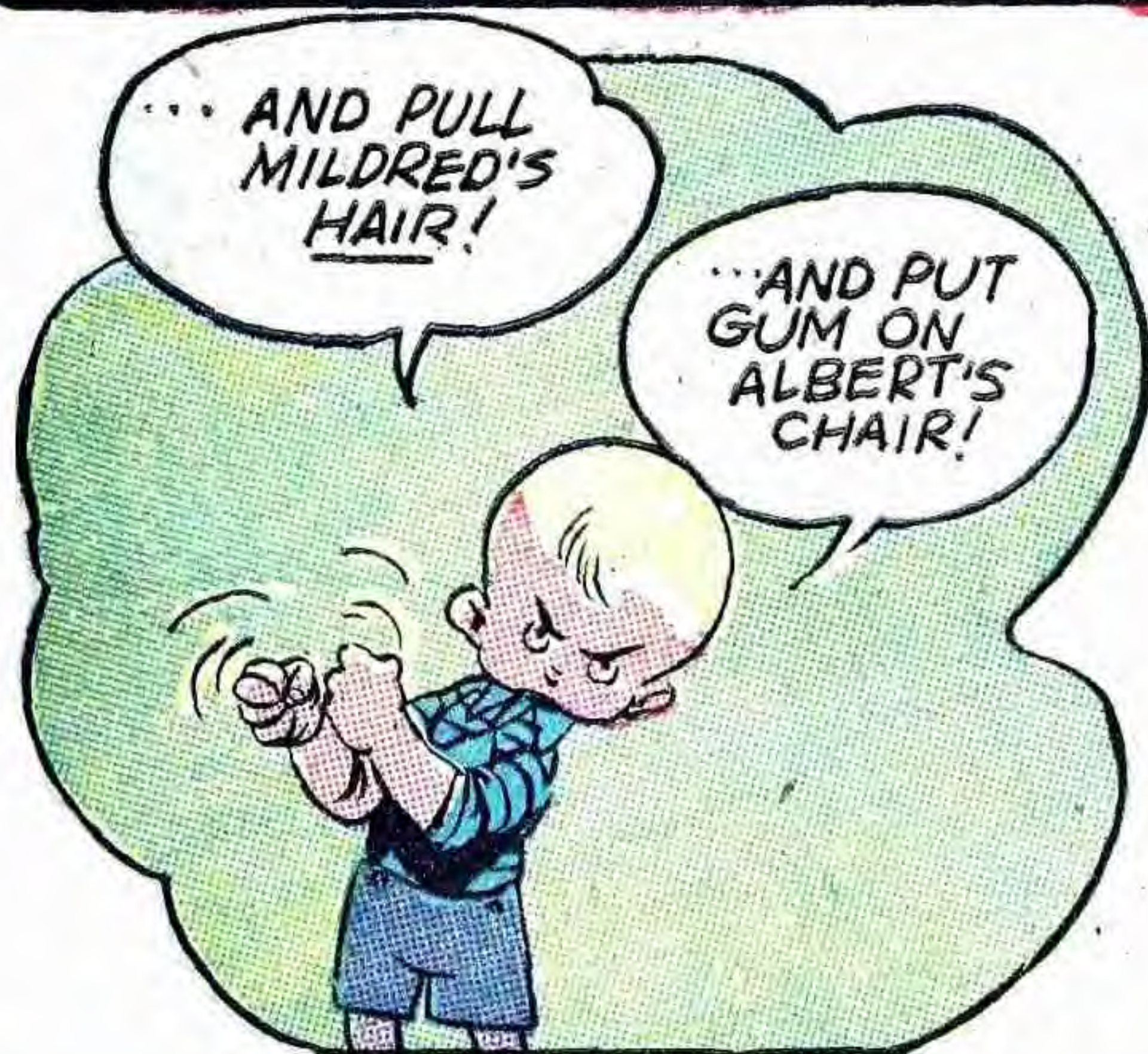
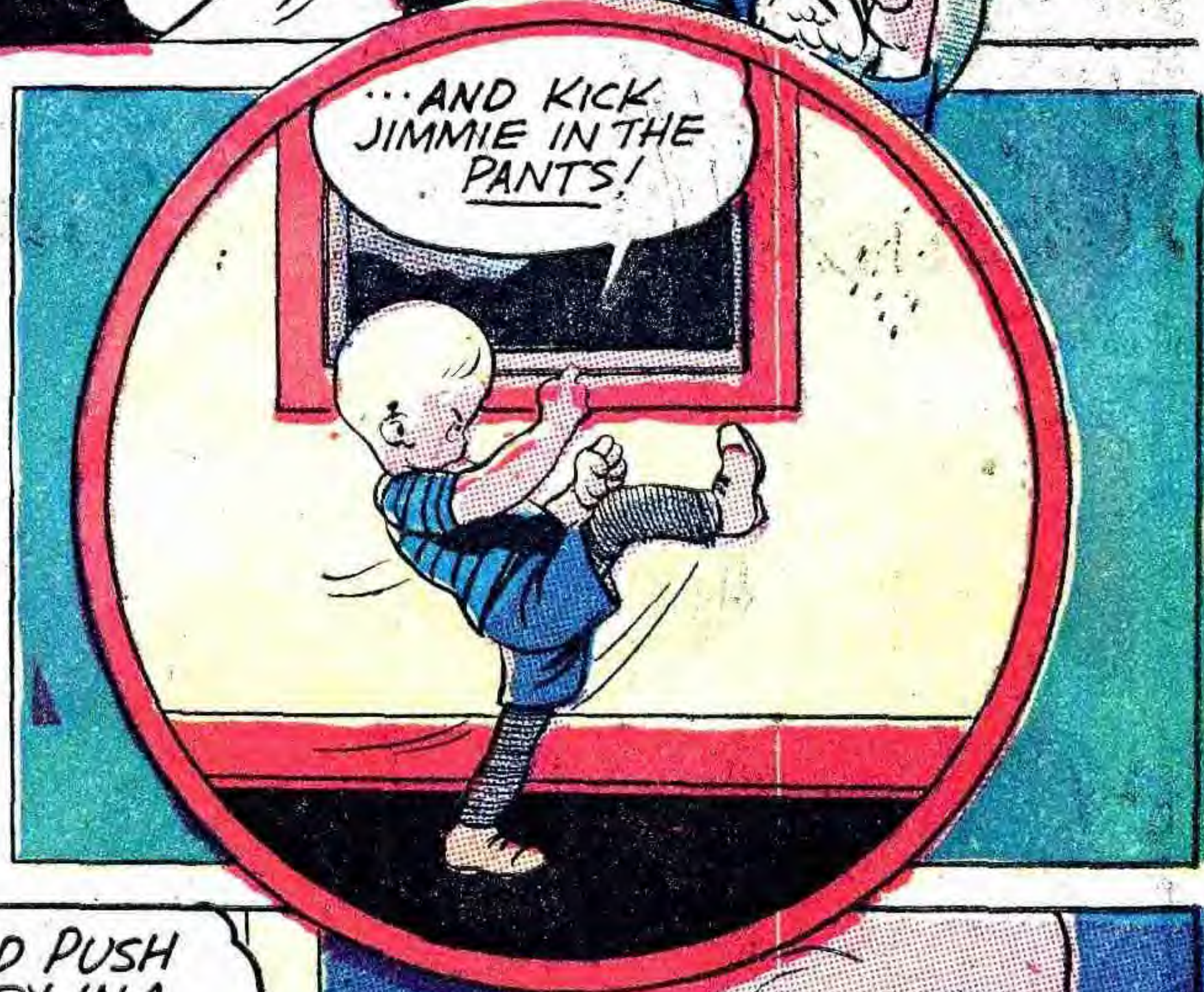
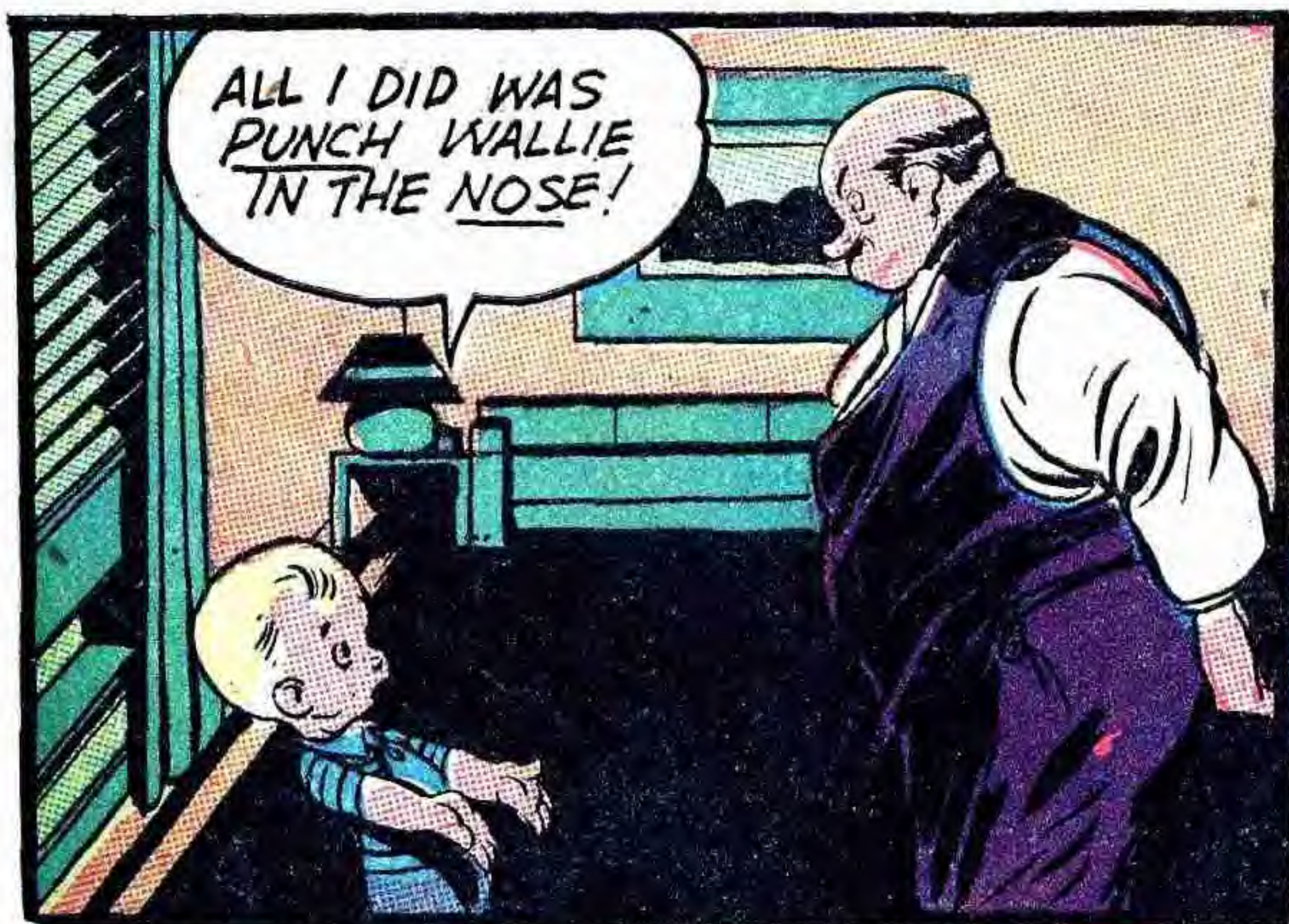
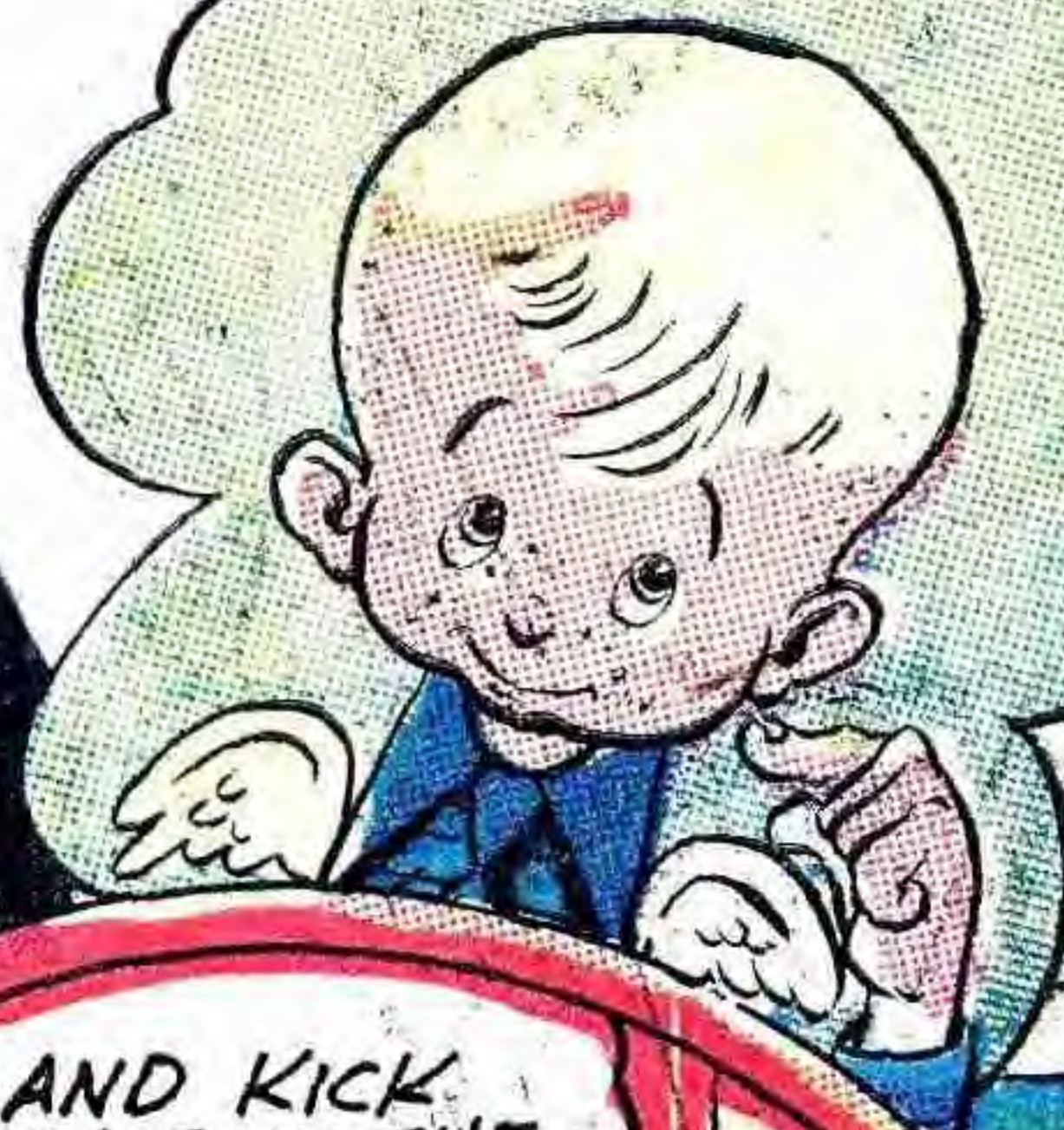
ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH ALIAS X IN NEXT MONTH'S CAPT. AERO Comics!



# ANGEL

ANGEL! MOTHER TELLS  
ME YOU WERE EXCEPT-  
IONALLY BAD TODAY!

ME! NOT  
ME POP!





# FLAG-MAN

WHAT SPINE-TINGLING ADVENTURE LAY IN WAIT FOR THE FLAG-MAN AND HIS YOUNG CHUM, RUSTY, AS THEY BOARD THE SHADOWY HULK OF A MYSTERIOUS MERCHANT SHIP BOUND ON A HARROWING VOYAGE OF DEATH?



BAM

A MANTLE OF SILENCE FALLS OVER THE WATER FRONT--TWO FIGURES ARE SILHOUETTED FOR A FLEETING MOMENT IN THE DUSK!



MURPHY 10





RUDY, I WANT TO SEE YOU!

HYA, GRUMAN!

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, BOSS!



EVERYTHING IS READY-- WE'RE DUE TO PULL OUT TO-MORROW NIGHT!

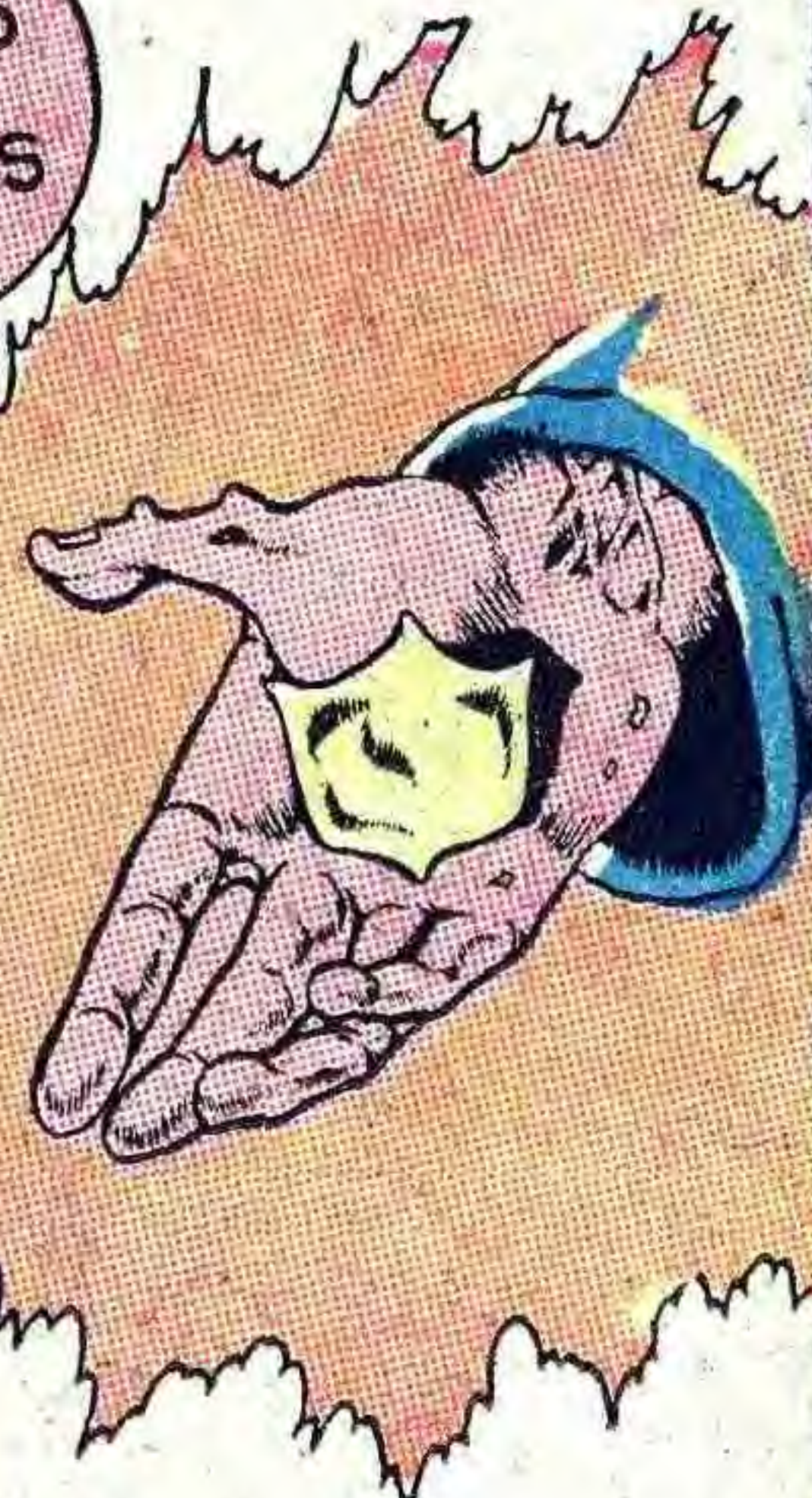
GOOD! I'VE ROUNDED UP THE BOYS, AND THEY'RE ALL SET FOR ACTION!



HELLO, GRUMAN!

WHAT TH--! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

THE G'MAN'S HAND FLASHES OUT!



YOU'RE COMING WITH ME GRUMAN!

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



WHY YOU DIRTY--!

SUDDENLY, A GRIM FORM IS REFLECTED IN THE MIRROR...



THE FEDERAL AGENT WHIRLS AND SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR UNDER A WITHERING HAIL OF LEAD!



AGH-H-H-H-H





LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE EVERY G-MAN IN THE COUNTRY IS ON OUR NECKS!

THE BOATS ARE WAITING DOWN AT THE DOCKS!



BECAUSE OF THE GRAVITY OF THIS SITUATION, I HAVE ASSIGNED YOU TO THE CASE--REPORT TO NEW YORK IMMEDIATELY--OUR INTELLIGENCE THERE WILL GIVE YOU FULL PARTICULARS ON THE CASE--GOOD LUCK!

WASHINGTON: CAPTAIN HORNET IS SUMMONED TO THE PRESIDENT'S CHAMBERS IN THE WHITE HOUSE!



EARLY, THE NEXT EVENING:  
WE MUST BE CAREFUL, RUSTY--THESE AREN'T ORDINARY CRIMINALS WE'RE DEALING WITH!

I'LL COUNT ON YOU IN A PINCH ANYTIME, CAP!

CAPTAIN HORNET AND RUSTY APPROACH THE SCENE OF THE MURDER!



HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU COPPERS DAT I DON'T KNOW WHO DONE DE MOIDER. FIVE GUYS JUST WALKED IN AND FILLED HIM FULLA LEAD--I COULDN'T SEE THEIR FACES--DEY WORE MASKS!

ALLRIGHT, FRIEND--I'M JUST CHECKING UP!



THAT BARTENDER IS HIDING SOMETHING--OH, OH--THOSE THREE MEN LOOK MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS!

LET'S GET GOING!



WE'LL GO AROUND TO THE REAR OF THE SALOON--THEY MUST HAVE A BACK ROOM HIDEOUT!

I'M ITCHING FOR A LITTLE EXCITEMENT!



ON THE MEANTIME:

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, BOSS, I DIDN'T EVEN SEE YUH!

WE'LL BE IN THE BACK, PORKY--AN' WE DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED, SEE?



WELL, EVERYTHING WORKED OUT SWELL. THE BOYS ARE READY AND WAITING TO SAIL!



WE CAN'T HAVE ANY SLIP-UP NOW! WE'VE GONE TOO FAR--WE'LL SAIL IN AN HOUR, AND REMEMBER--KILL ANYONE WHO TRIES TO STOP US--LET'S GO!









THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE--THAT SAILOR IS A PHONY!

YOU'RE RIGHT! A REAL SAILOR WOULDN'T SMOKE ON DUTY!



LET'S RUSH 'IM!

NO, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM LATER--WE'LL HAVE TO GET ON BOARD THAT SHIP!



THE OMINOUS SILENCE OF THE NIGHT IS BROKEN ONLY BY THE EERIE CREAKING OF THE SHIP AS THE FLAGMAN AND RUSTY QUIETLY CLIMB ABOARD!



WONDER WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

THAT CROOK SEEMS TO BE ACQUAINTED WITH THE CAPTAIN!



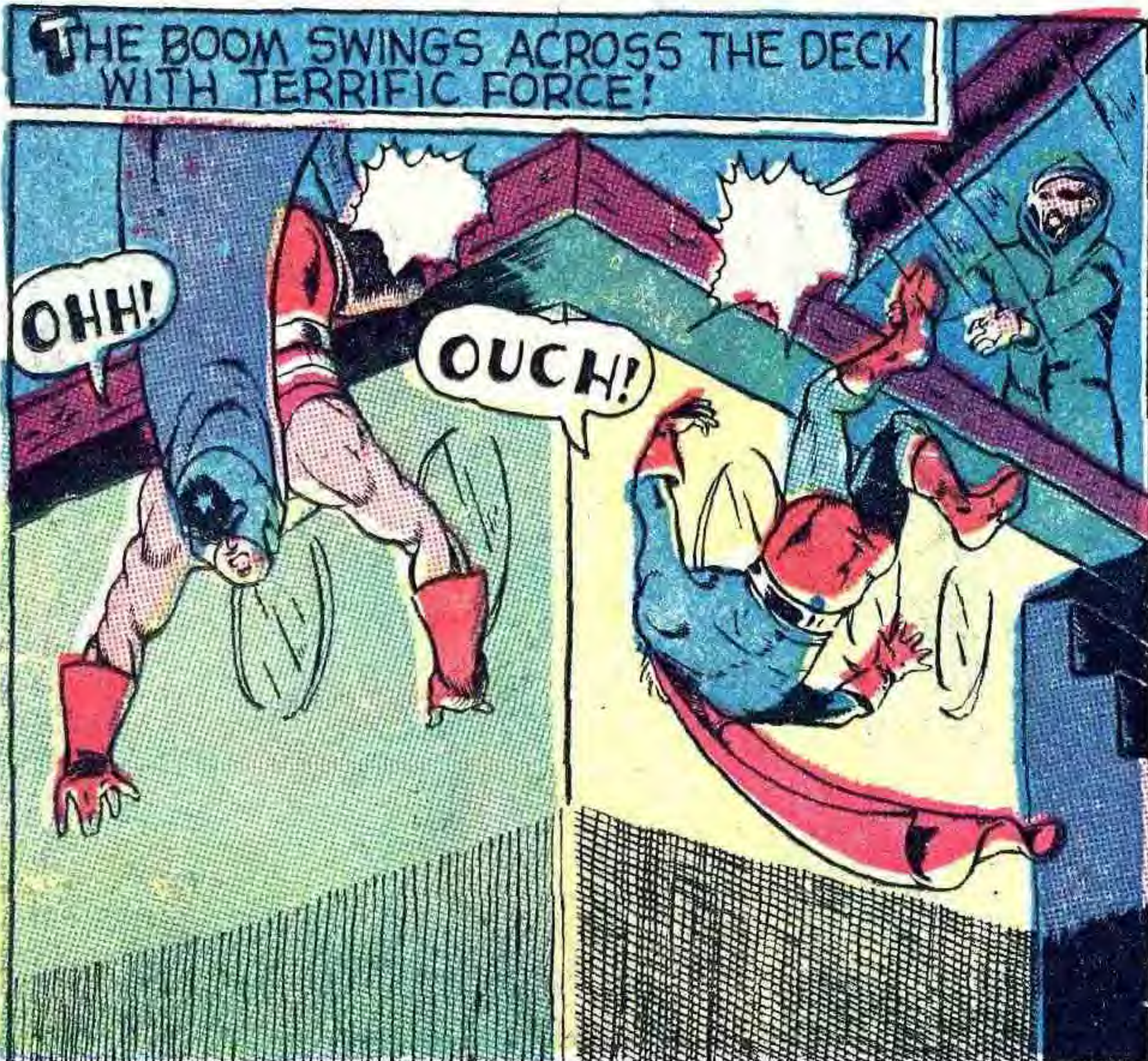
WE'LL SET SAIL IMMEDIATELY--SNAP INTO IT!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



LOOK SALTY, EAVESDROPPERS!

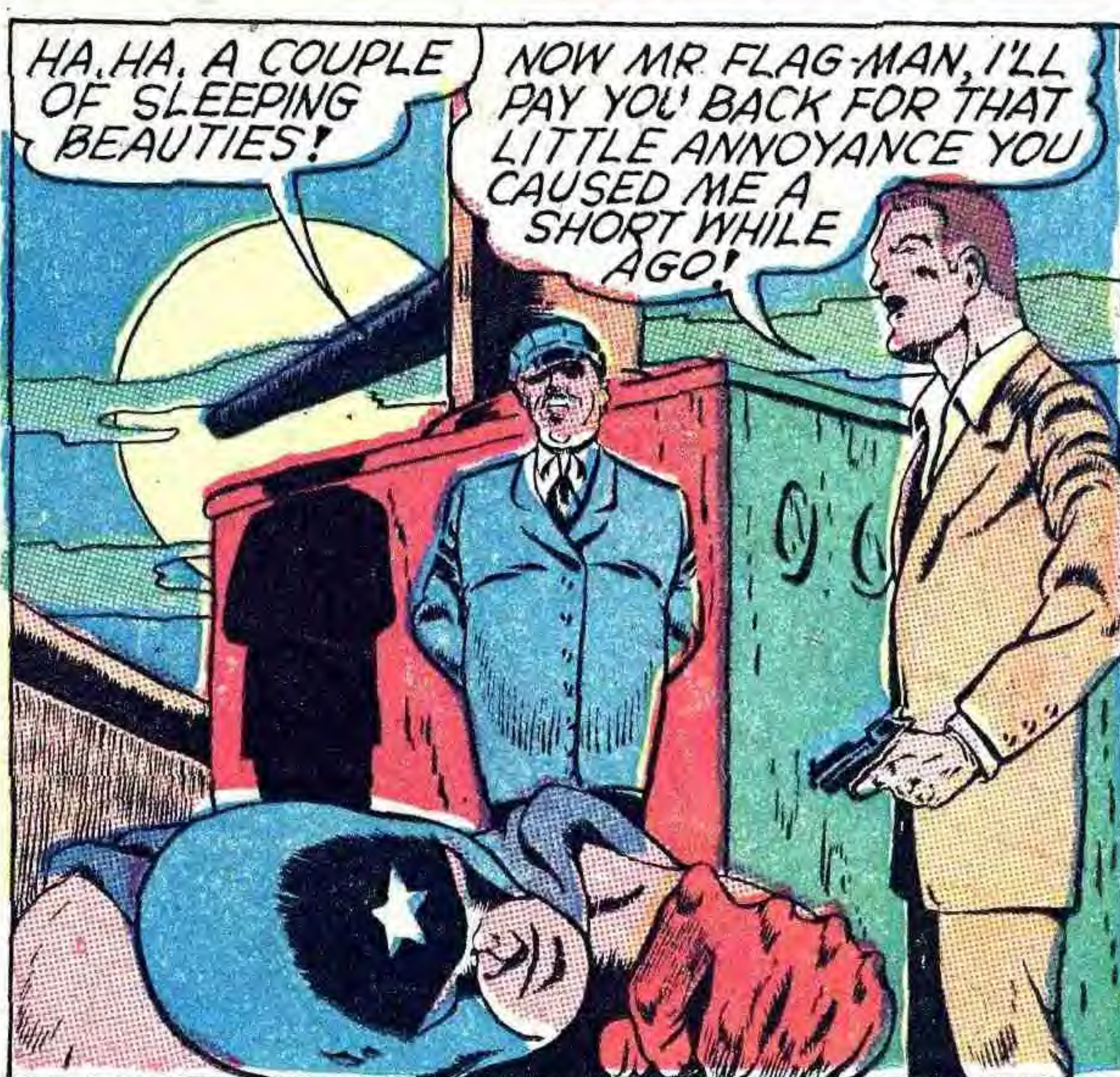
GIVE 'EM THE OL' BOOM!



THE BOOM SWINGS ACROSS THE DECK WITH TERRIFIC FORCE!

OHH!

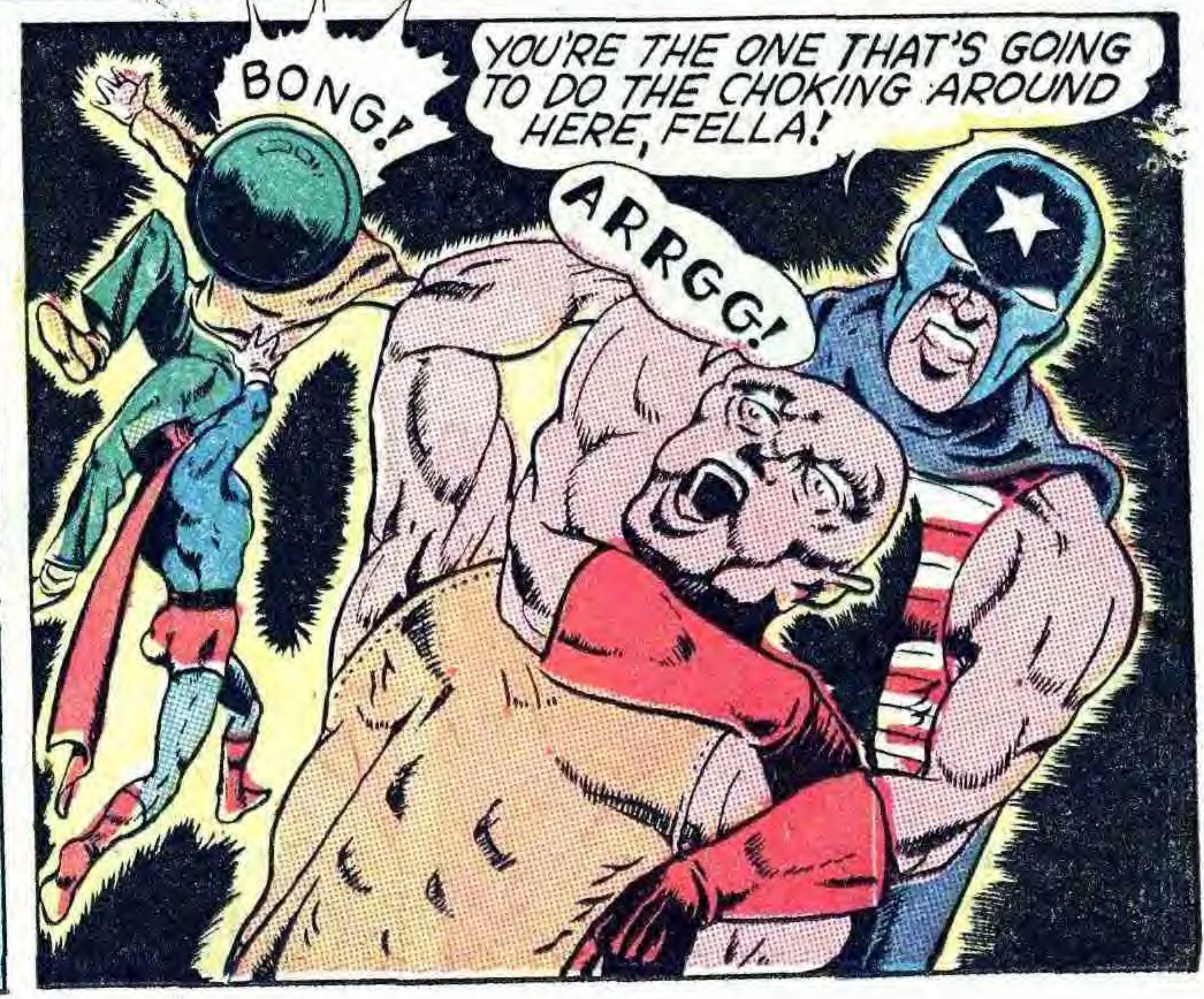
OUCH!



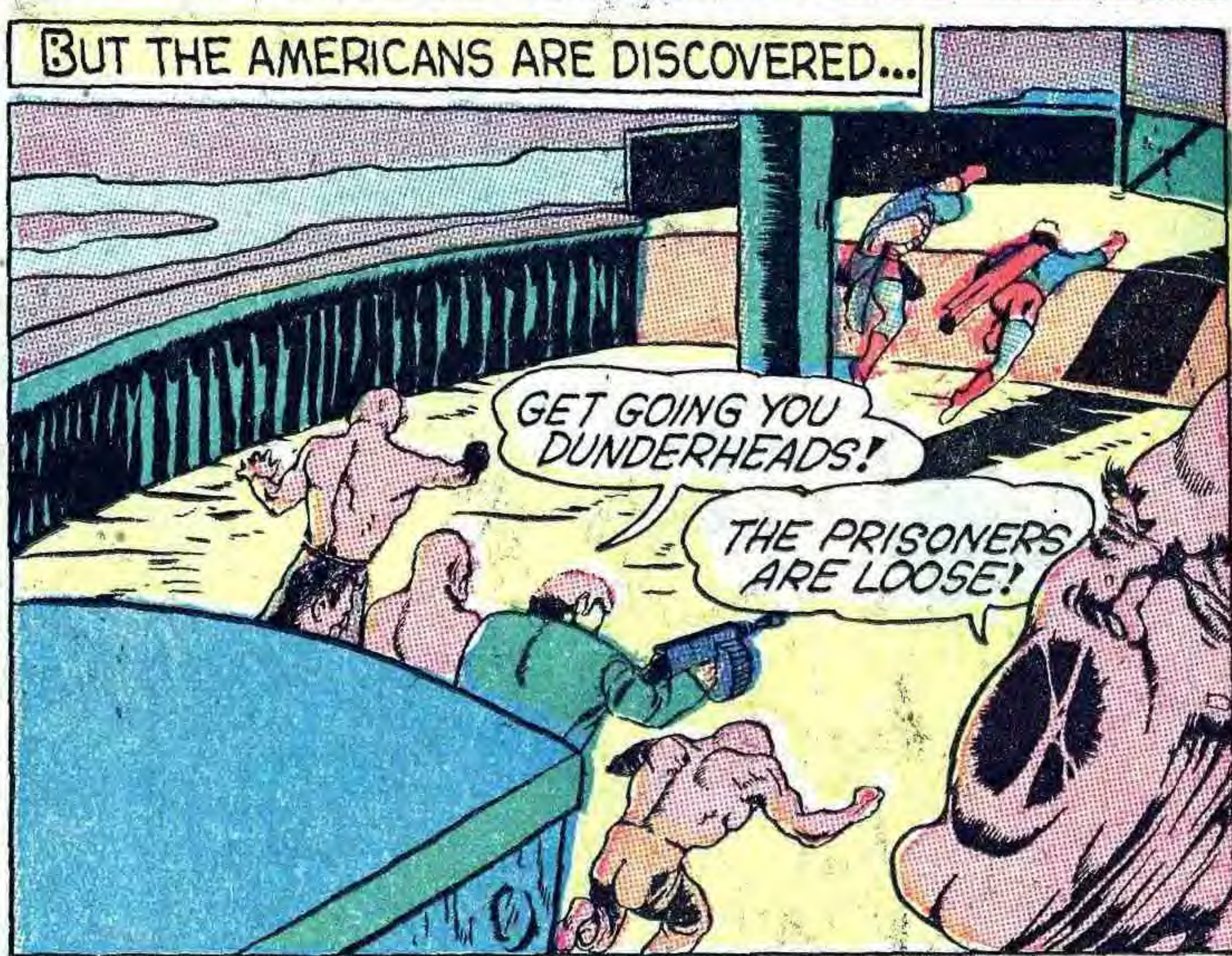
HA, HA, A COUPLE OF SLEEPING BEAUTIES!

NOW MR FLAG-MAN, I'LL PAY YOU BACK FOR THAT LITTLE ANNOYANCE YOU CAUSED ME A SHORT WHILE AGO!











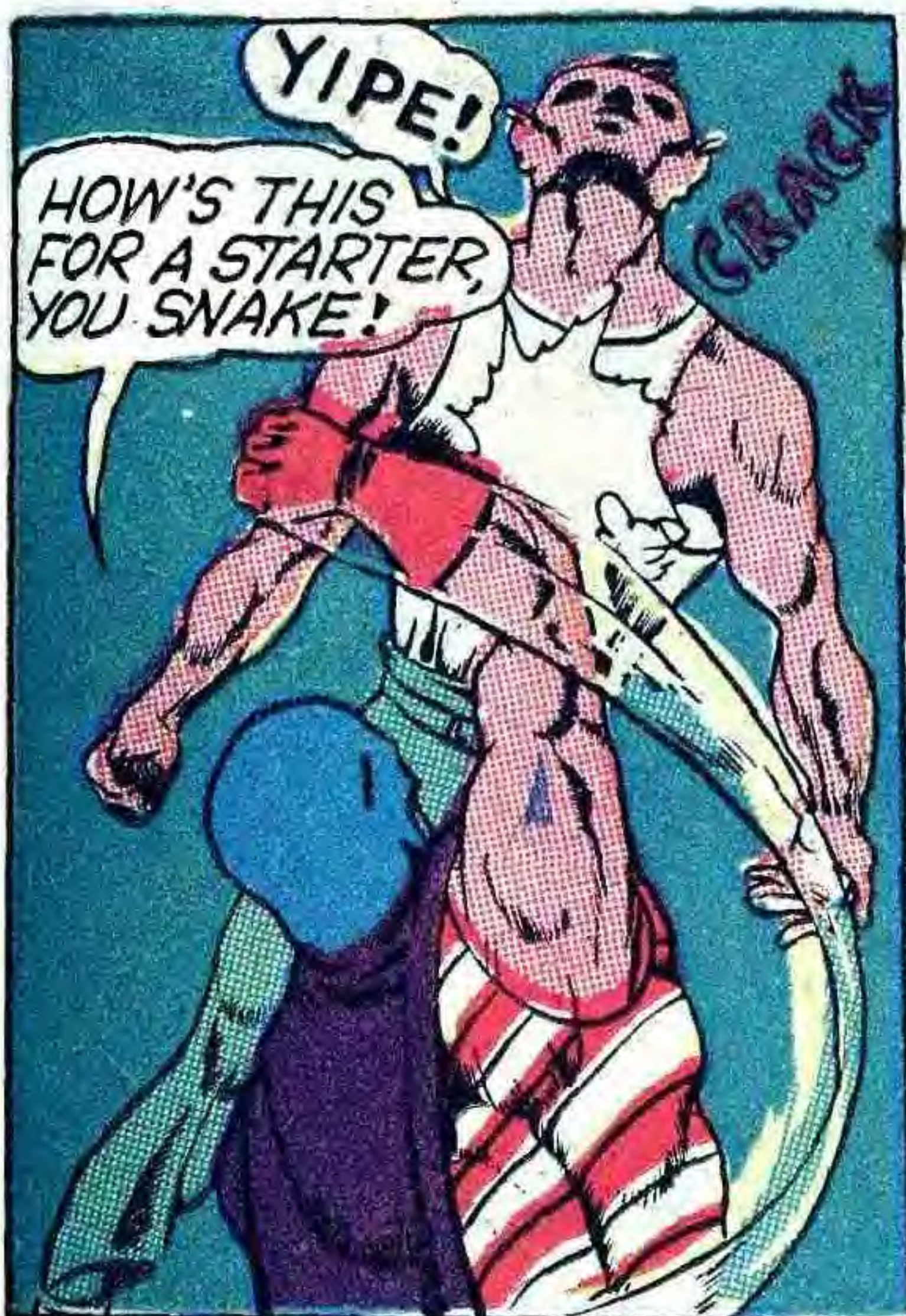


HA, HA, LOOK AT 'EM FALL!  
NONE OF 'EM WILL BE ALIVE  
AFTER I'M THROUGH!



IT'S TIME FOR YOU  
TO CHECK IN,  
GRUMAN!

WHEEE-  
GIVE IT TO  
'EM!



YIPE!

HOW'S THIS  
FOR A STARTER,  
YOU SNAKE!

CRACK



HERE'S HOW YOU  
BLOW A MAN  
DOWN, SAILOR!

OWWW!

SMACK



HOW D'YA LIKE MY  
FAMOUS SLUMBER  
PUNCH? IT NEVER  
FAILS!

AIEEE!

WHACK

The AMERICAN SAILORS SWARM  
OVER THE DECK IN A WILD CHARGE!



YIPPEE!  
REMEMBER  
PEARL  
HARBOR!

BOY, THIS IS  
MY IDEA OF  
A GOOD OLD  
YANKEE  
BRAWL!

SMAX

BOP



WELL CAPTAIN, IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOUR CARGO OF MAG-  
ANESE IS SAFE!

YES, THANKS TO  
YOU! WE'LL PUT  
BACK TO NEW  
YORK AND  
TURN THESE  
RATS OVER  
TO THE  
AUTHORITIES!

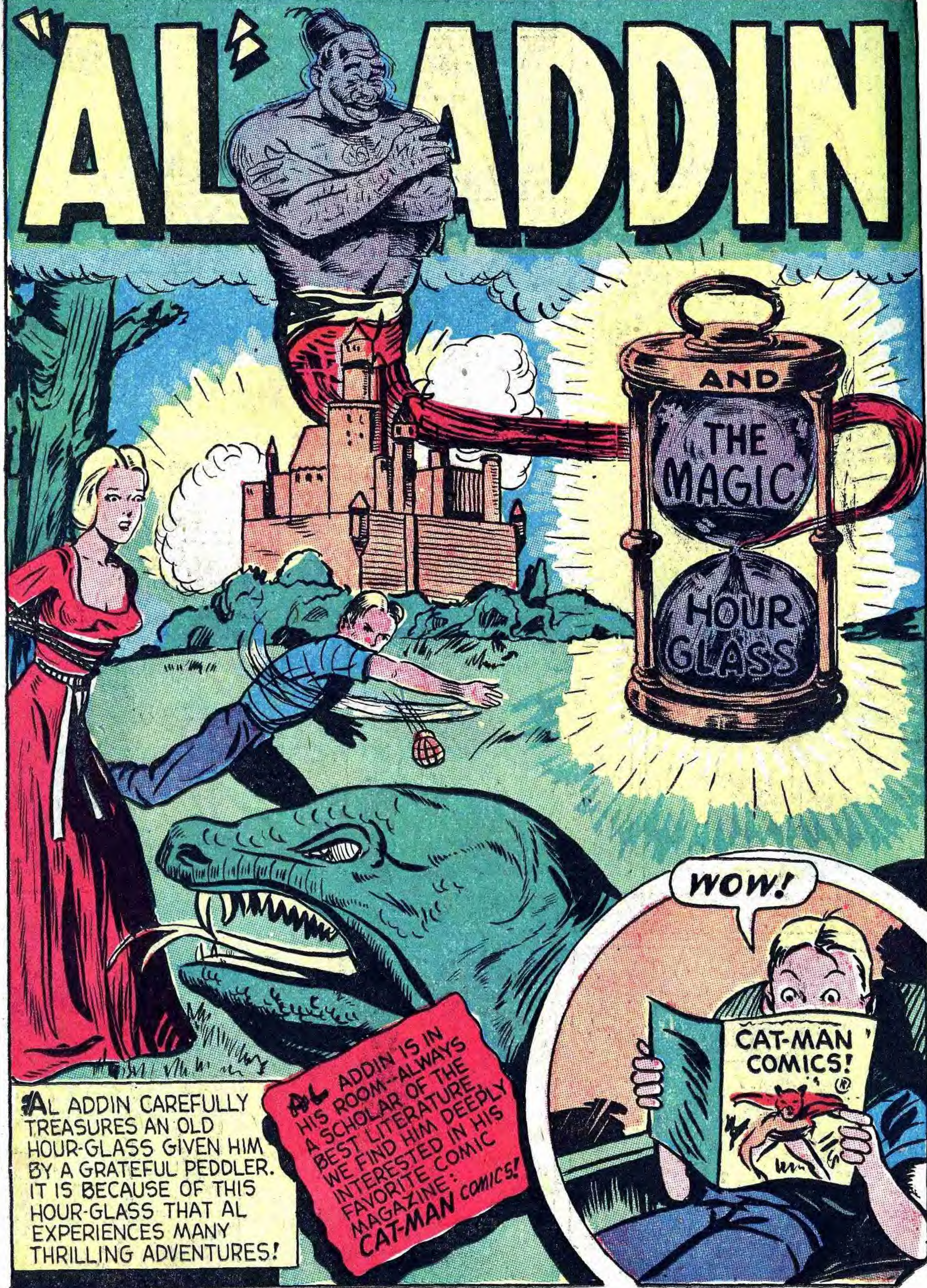


THAT STATUE WILL  
ALWAYS STAND AS  
A SYMBOL OF  
FREEDOM AND  
JUSTICE FOR  
THE PEOPLE  
OF THE WHOLE  
WORLD!

OUR FRIENDS SAIL INTO  
NEW YORK HARBOR AND  
ANOTHER EXCITING AD-  
VENTURE - DON'T MISS  
NEXT MONTH'S CAPT.  
AERO COMICS!



# AL ADDIN



AL ADDIN CAREFULLY TREASURES AN OLD HOUR-GLASS GIVEN HIM BY A GRATEFUL PEDDLER. IT IS BECAUSE OF THIS HOUR-GLASS THAT AL EXPERIENCES MANY THRILLING ADVENTURES!

AL ADDIN IS IN HIS ROOM--ALWAYS A SCHOLAR OF THE BEST LITERATURE WE FIND HIM DEEPLY INTERESTED IN HIS FAVORITE COMIC MAGAZINE: CAT-MAN COMICS!

WOW!

CAT-MAN COMICS!



BOY, THIS MAGAZINE IS THE CATS!  
--WITH THE CAT-MAN AND THE  
KITTEN, THE DEACON AND MICKEY,  
THE PIED PIPER, AND A WHOLE  
LOT OF OTHER SWELL STORIES--  
GEE, I'D LIKE TO HAVE ADVEN-  
TURES TOO, LIKE SAVING A FAIR  
MAIDEN FROM A FEROCIOUS  
DRAGON IN THE DAYS OF  
OLD WHEN KNIGHTS  
WERE BOLD!



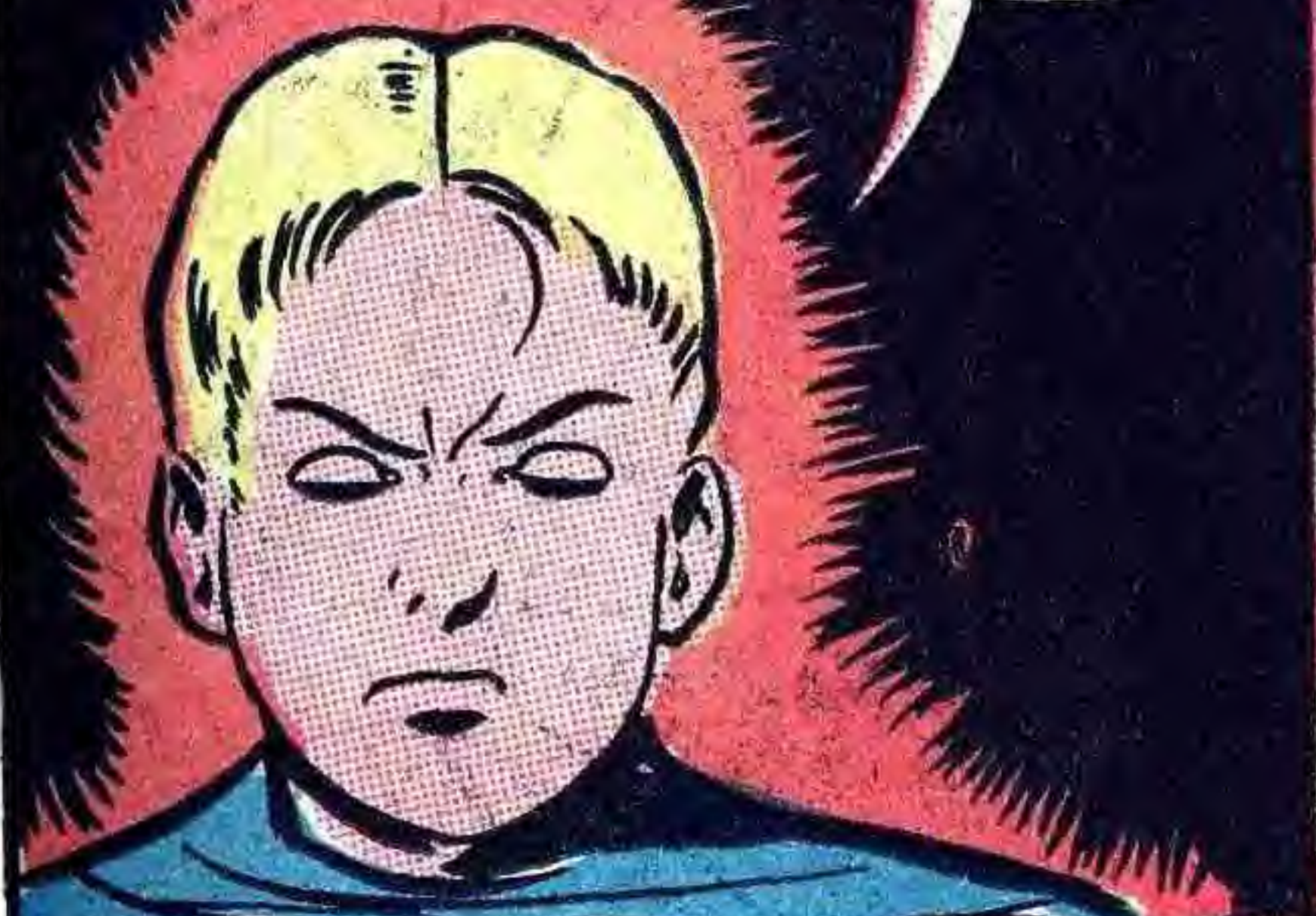
AL'S ELBOW STRIKES THE  
HOUR-GLASS...



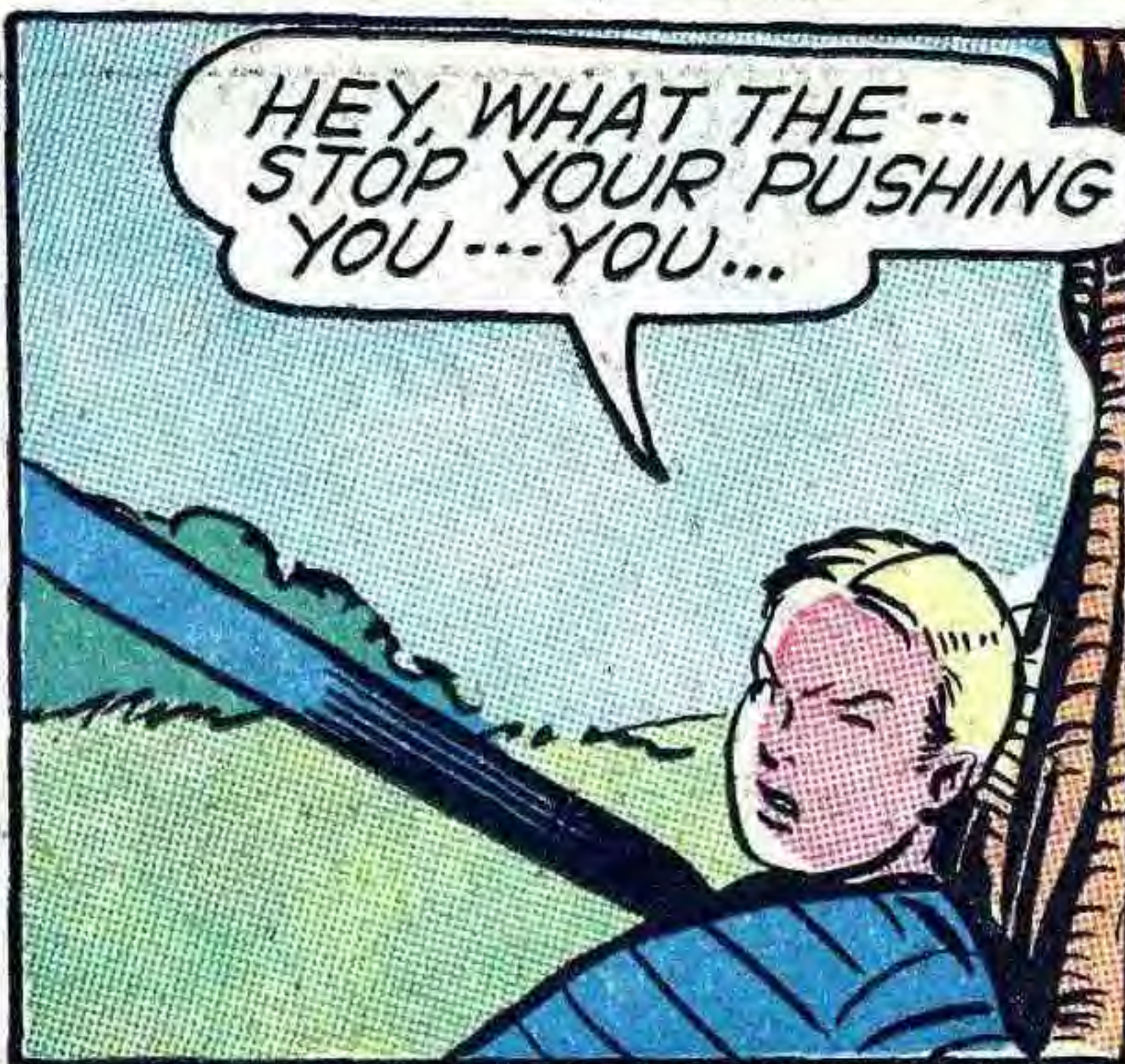
...AS IT FALLS TO THE  
FLOOR, THE FIRST GRAIN  
OF SAND DROPS!



GEE, I--I FEEL  
SLEEPY... AWFLY  
SLEEPY...



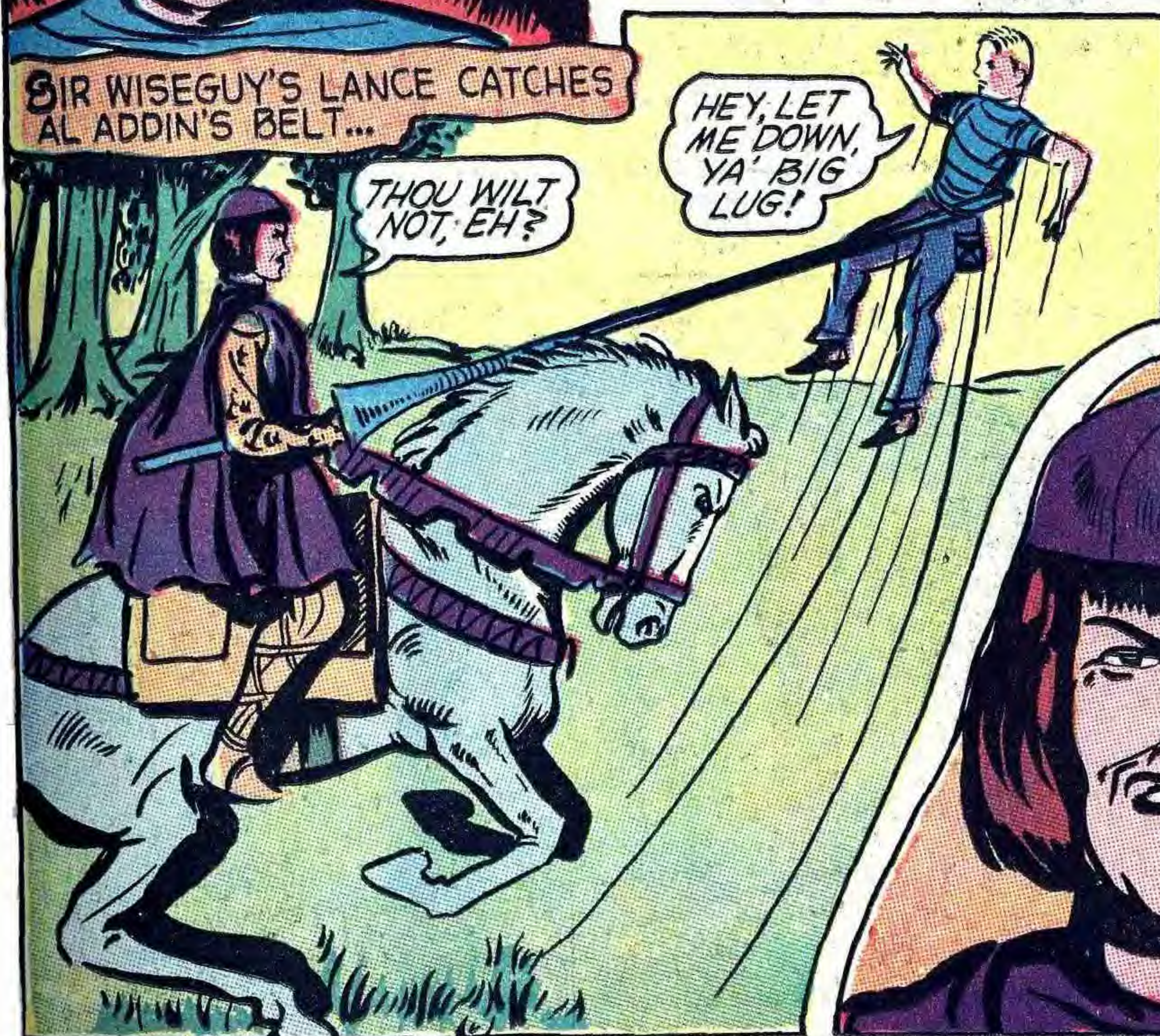
HEY, WHAT THE--  
STOP YOUR PUSHING  
YOU---YOU...



SIR WISEGUY'S LANCE CATCHES  
AL ADDIN'S BELT...

THOU WILT  
NOT, EH?

HEY, LET  
ME DOWN,  
YA' BIG  
LUG!



FOUL LAD, PAY THY  
RESPECTS TO  
THE BRAVE  
AND RENOWN-  
-ED, SIR WISE  
GUY OF  
HOBOKEN!



I'M NOT  
PAYING MY  
RESPECTS  
TO ANY  
WISEGUY  
FROM  
HOBOKEN!

HISTORY WILL  
KNOW ME AS THE  
BRAVE CONQUER-  
-ER OF THE FER-  
-OCIOUS DRAGON  
OF THE SINISTER  
FOREST WHO  
HOLDS THE  
FAIR GWENDOLYN  
PRISONER. I GO  
NOW TO DO  
THIS VALIANT  
DEED!

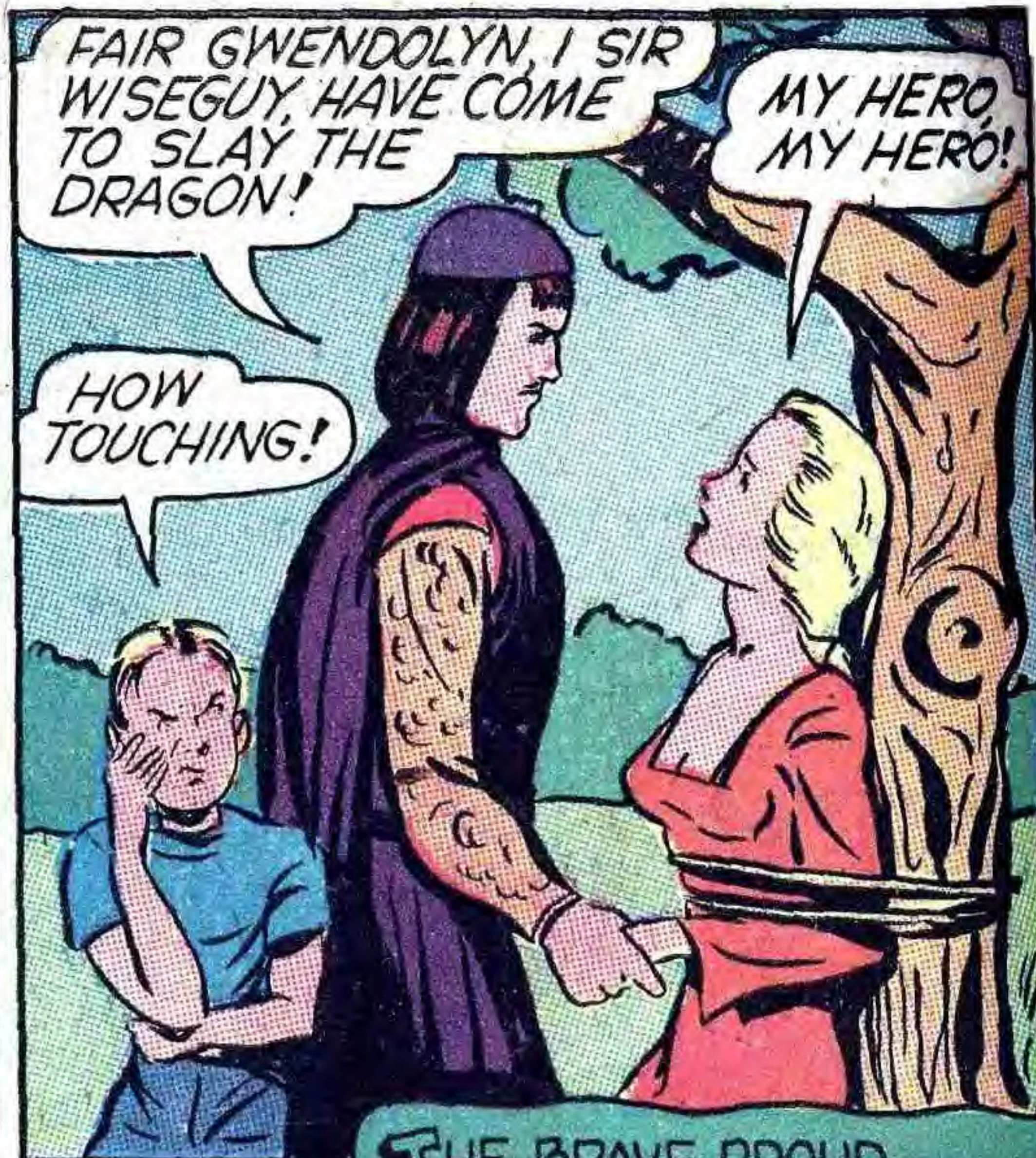






SAY, YOU TIN SOLDIER,  
YOU COULDN'T LICK THE  
STUFFING'S OUT OF A  
PAPER BAG!

SOON THEY  
COME TO A  
CLEARING  
IN THE  
SINISTER  
FOREST. THE  
FEROCIOUS  
DRAGON HAS  
TIED HIS  
PRISONER,  
THE FAIR  
GWENDOLYN  
TO A STOUT  
CRAB-APPLE  
TREE!



FAIR GWENDOLYN, I SIR  
WISEGUY, HAVE COME  
TO SLAY THE  
DRAGON!

MY HERO  
MY HERO!

HOW  
TOUCHING!



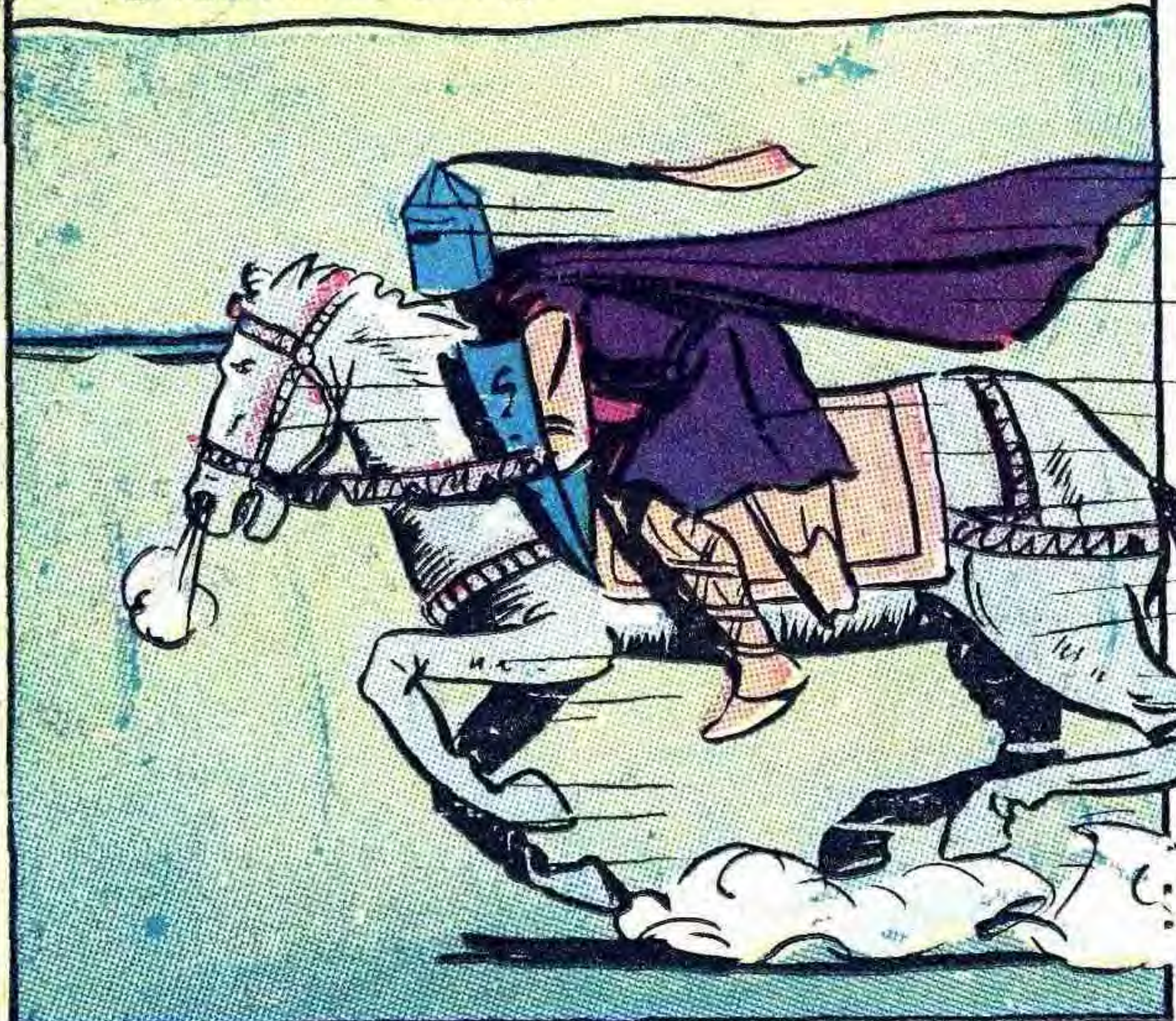
GULP! THAT GUY  
WASN'T KIDDING--  
WOW! A REAL  
DRAGON!



THE BRAVE PROUD  
KNIGHT PREPARES FOR  
MORTAL COMBAT!



FEARLESSLY, SIR WISEGUY CHARGES  
WITH LEVELLED LANCE AT THE  
ONCOMING BEAST!



THE COUNTRYSIDE ROCKS WITH THUNDER  
AS THE COMBATANTS MEET!





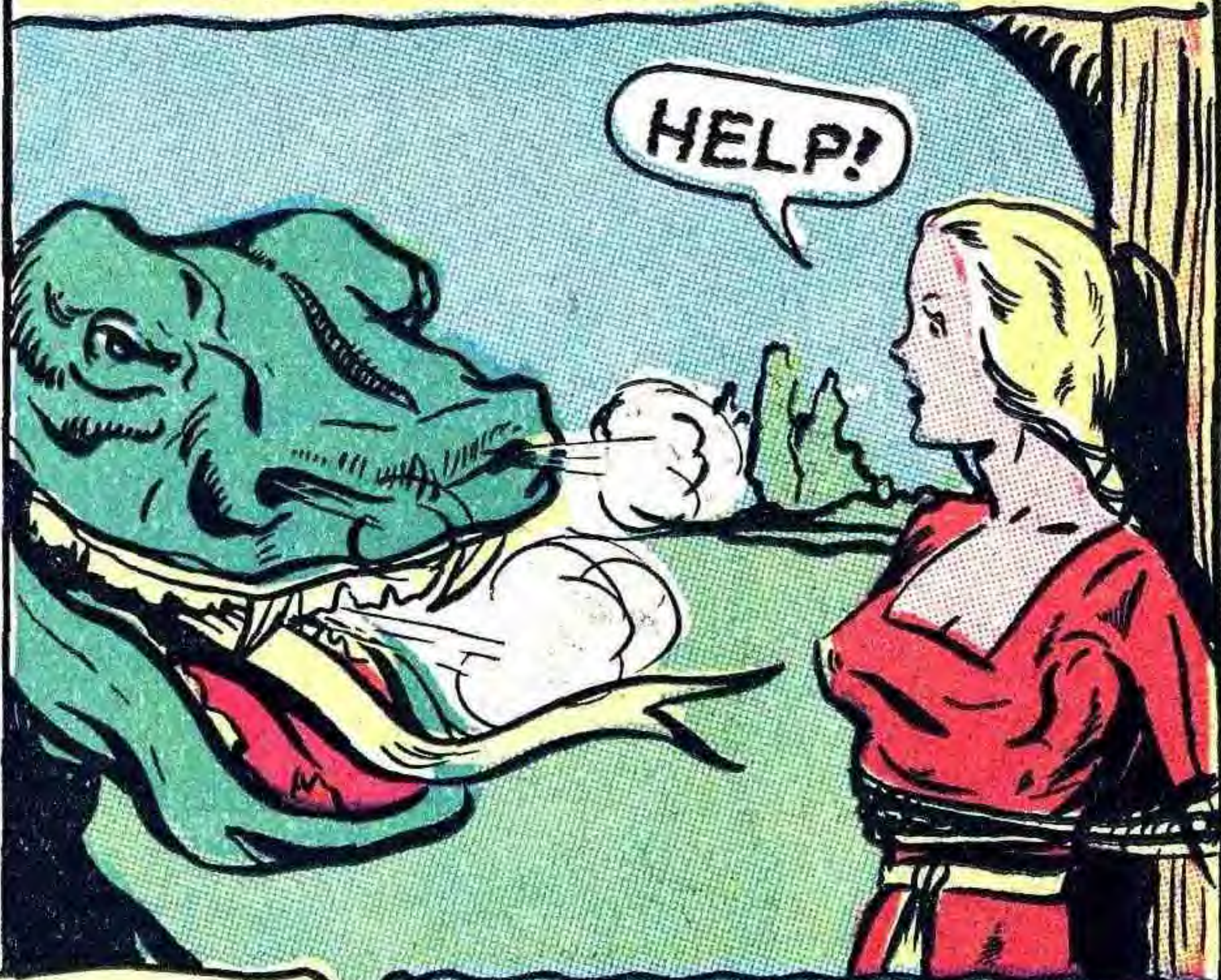
SUDDENLY OUT OF THE TURMOIL OF THE BATTLE, THE BRAVE KNIGHT IS SENT CRASHING AGAINST A TREE!

CLANK!



The EVIL DRAGON CRAWLS TOWARD THE FAIR GWENDOLYN!

HELP!



HEY, I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST--I SURE COULD USE A TOMMY-GUN!



AGAIN THE MAGIC HOUR-GLASS FULFILLS HIS WISH AS AL FINDS A TOMMY-GUN IN HIS HAND...

THIS WILL FIX THAT BUGGER!



...BUT THE HOT LEAD BOUNCES OFF THE DRAGON'S SCALED HIDE--HE TURNS FROM THE MAIDEN IN FIERCE ANGER!

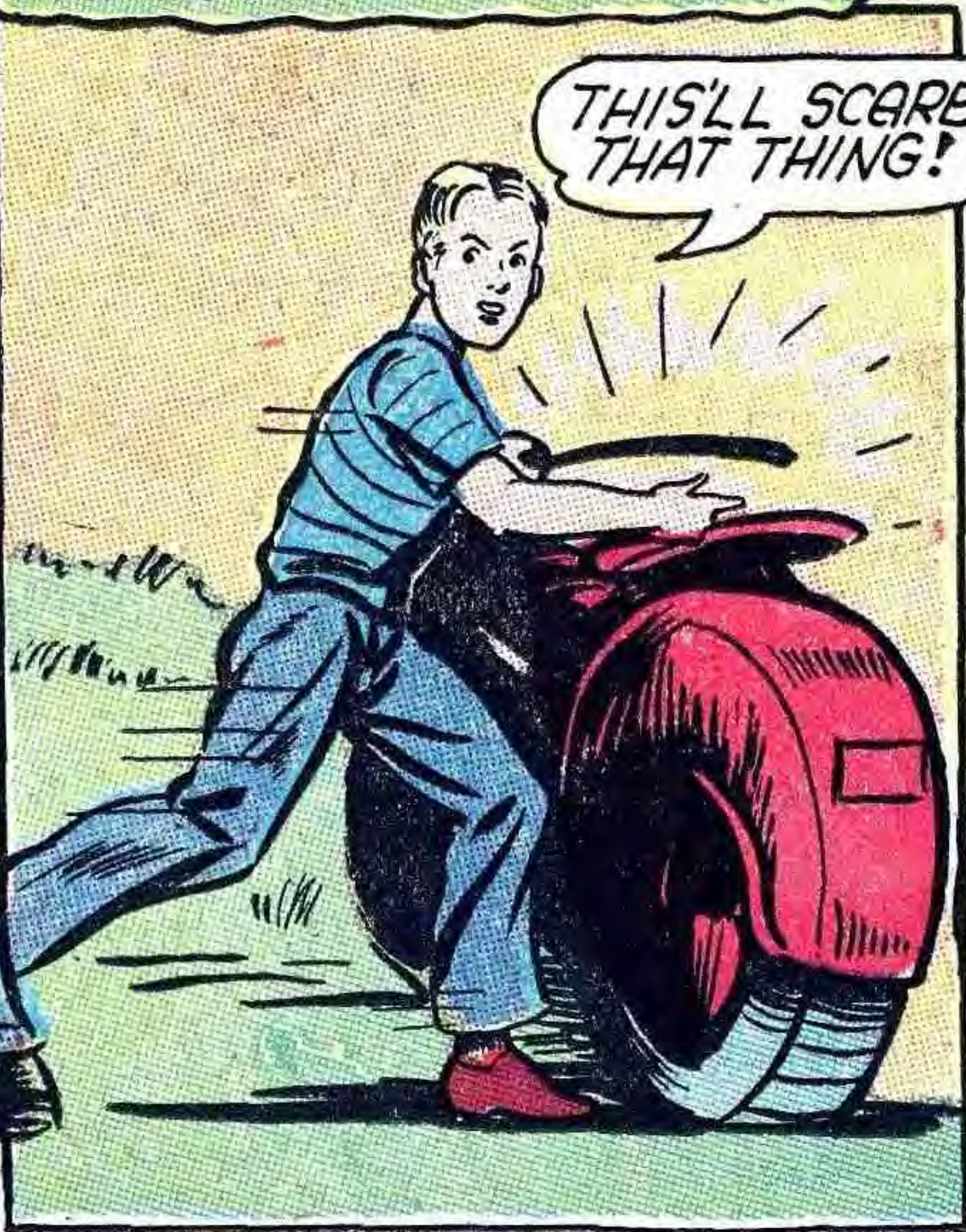


WOW! HE'S COMING RIGHT AT ME! I'LL NEED A MOTORCYCLE!



IMMEDIATELY, A MOTORCYCLE STANDS UPRIGHT BESIDE AL ADDIN!

THIS'LL SCARE THAT THING!



HERE GOES!





**AL ADDIN ZOOMS ALONG THE DRAGON'S BACK!**

**YOW!**

NOW, I'LL GIVE HIM AN OLD-FASHIONED HOT FOOT WITH A BLOW TORCH!

**AL** FINDS A ROARING BLOW TORCH IN HIS HAND--HE POURS THE FIRE ON THE DRAGON'S HIND FOOT!

THE FEARSOME BEAST BELLOWS WITH PAIN AND BEATS A HASTY RETREAT!

**YIPE!**

I'LL UNTIE YOUR BONDS FAIR GWENDOLYN. HOW LIKEST THOU ME THE HUNDINGER SIR AL ADDIN OF AMERICA!

OH, I FEEL FAINT!

I BET FAIR GWENDOLYN THINKS I'M A GREAT HERO, NOW!

FAIR GWENDOLYN IS RELEASED, AND RUSHES TO HER FALLEN KNIGHT!

OH-H!

MY HERO MY HERO! ART THOU SORELY HURT, MY BRAVE KNIGHT?

THAT'S A DAME FOR YA--THIS IS THE LAST TIME I HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH A GIRL, YES SIR!

THE LAST GRAIN OF SAND DROPS AND THE ADVENTURE ENDS!

**AL** ADDIN FINDS HIMSELF IN HIS OWN ROOM.

WHEW, THAT WAS FAST ACTION--I'D BETTER CALL SUSIE UP--I'VE GOT TWO PASSES FOR THE MOVIES!

FOLLOW AL ADDIN IN ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF **CAPT. AERO COMICS!**



**READ**

**A**

CHILLING EERIE  
MYSTERY STORY

The

**BANSHEE OF  
THE RED HILLS**

CAPTAIN

**AERO**

JUST ONE OF THE  
MANY ADVENTURES  
IN EVERY  
CAPT. **AERO**  
COMICS

HOW COULD A LONE  
HERO VENTURING  
INTO THE DREADED  
RED HILLS MEET  
THIS GREATEST  
MENACE SINGLE-  
HANDED?







A Japanese fighter plane swooped out of the clouds, the red emblem of the rising sun emblazoned on its fuselage. It was followed by another and still another, until now there was an entire squadron screaming earthward bent on the destruction of the American airdrome.

But the interceptors below had picked up the sound of the engines and a formation of Yankee planes was already in the air, zooming upward to meet the foe.

The planes banked and dipped recklessly, maneuvering into positions of vantage. Suddenly a Japanese ship was blasted by a direct hit and plunged down in a billowing pall of black smoke.

Now the sky was filled with an incessant cacophony of sound as machine guns chattered and engines roared. A fifty calibre burst sent another Nipponese to a flaming rendezvous with his ancestors.

An American plane was the next to meet a destructive hail of lead but fortunately the pilot leaped clear of the twisting, plummeting ship and parachuted safely to earth.

Captain Chip Reynolds climbed above the din to check the progress of the battle. Looking downward, he perceived with great satisfaction that the Yankee pilots were conducting themselves in a spectacular fashion.

Then, to his intense dismay, he caught the gleam of an American plane as it roared

away from the encounter and nosed down toward the flying field.

Reynolds swore under his breath. "Fred Thatcher! What in God's name is the matter with him? His plane isn't crippled! Why is he running away like this? I'll break him!"

A Jap plane was roaring under the belly of his ship and Reynolds looped over quickly out of the line of fire. Reaching an even keel, he dove, riding the enemy's tail as he pressed the trigger button. The pilot stiffened and collapsed against the instrument panel as the plane disappeared into the clouds, completely out of control.

At last the little brown men of Nippon realized they were no match for the superior capabilities of the Americans and broke into headlong flight.

Reynolds and his squadron followed—accounting for another plane—until the foe was well on his way to the land of the rising sun.

The squadron returned to the airdrome and, after he had dismissed his men with an encouraging word, Reynolds strode briskly toward the barracks. He entered and knocked violently on the second door to the left of the main hall.

"Thatcher! Open up! Do you hear me? Open up!"

There was no response from within. Filled with a cold rage, Reynolds kicked hard at the door.

"Open up or I'll break the door down!"

The door opened abruptly and Thatcher staggered into the corridor. His face was drawn and white. His lips twitched nervously as he stammered, making a determined but vain effort to speak.



"I don't know why I did it!" he finally blurted. "I — tried —"

"You don't know why you did it?" Reynolds sneered. "I know why you did it! You're yellow, that's all! You coward!"

"No, no," gasped Thatcher. "I tried—I really tried. But when I found myself up there with all the confusion and noise, I couldn't control myself. The next thing I knew I was landing on the field."

"Well, we have no use for fellows like you in this outfit. From now on you'll be assigned to ground work!" snapped Reynolds, and his voice carried a tone of finality that implied the uselessness of further discussion.

The sun burned with a last fitful glow as the shades of evening crept over the Pacific.

Lieutenant Thatcher sat beneath a palm at the edge of the beach gazing disconsolately at the crimson patches of light rippling on the calm surface of the sea. The shadows grew longer and soon the island was consumed in the dense blackness of the night.

A cool breeze wafted in from the water but this ordinarily soothing zephyr only served to increase the agitation in his heart.

"Why couldn't I have acted like the other fellows? They were scared—they must have been—but they stuck it out. In fact one of them, Harry Bales, gave his life that freedom might be restored to the peoples of the world."

Now he was ignominiously relegated to ground duty. What must his comrades think? By his action he had endangered all of them.

The night wore on. A three-quarter moon was now riding the heavens. As he gazed upon the radiant orb he lapsed into temporary serenity.

But the excruciating, pestering, nagging thought came rankling back into his consciousness. It echoed over and over; drumming unceasingly into his brain:

"Coward . . . Coward . . . COWARD!"

Thatcher dug his heel into the sand. He rose and walked along the beach.

If Reynolds would only give him another chance—but Reynolds couldn't risk the lives of his men by reinstating a man who shirked his duty!

Slowly, inexorably the hours passed. Thatcher sank exhausted onto the beach. The rhythm of the waves lapping against the shoreline lulled him into a semi-sleep in the damp, gray dawn.

A sharp metallic sound snapped him back to reality. He leaped to his feet.

Some distance off shore a flotilla of enemy warships was slowly making its way across the surface of the bay.

Thatcher scrambled up the slope of the beach and ran desperately toward the Marine barracks. A sentry standing at the head of the street, drew himself stiffly erect and challenged the flyer as he raced down the road.

"The Japs! The Japs! Sound the alarm!" shouted Thatcher as he continued across the parade grounds toward the flying field.

The bugle was blaring its blatant notes of warning as the pilot stumbled breathlessly up to the door of flying headquarters.

Reynolds tumbled out the door in his shirt-sleeves.

"What's up! What's going on?" he roared.

"The Japs!" gasped Thatcher. "They're laying off shore!"

The other pilots were scrambling onto the field in various degrees of undress. They gathered around Reynolds, expectantly awaiting his orders.

Suddenly an ear-splitting explosion rocked the other end of the airdrome.

"Here they come! To your ships, men! Snap into it!" yelled Reynolds.

Two enemy bombers swooped low in a screaming power dive. Bombs dropped on the field and burst with deafening detonations.

"Come on, fellows—they didn't do any harm! Get goin'!"

Reynolds, with his keen eye for detail, noticed Thatcher picking his way through the crowd toward his plane.

"Hey! I thought I grounded you! Get back to your quarters and keep out of this!"

Thatcher stopped in his tracks. The wonderful surge of emotion that had just swept through him now turned into a cold, stifling lump in his chest. He turned and headed back across the field.

The Yankee squadron was now engaged with the enemy. As Thatcher gazed upward the sky was a chattering nightmare of confusion.

He heard the sound of heavy gunfire coming from the shore and he made his way in that direction, heedless of the bombs that occasionally dropped dangerously close to him.

Reaching the beach, he saw an amazing sight. The Marines were lined up behind the shoreline fortifications, firing like demons as a horde of Japs tried to leap from landing barges. Mortars and light artillery were wreaking a terrific toll on the attackers.



Out in the harbor, a Nipponese battleship found the range and its cannon belched missiles of destruction toward the island. Somewhere up the beach a shell ripped into the American fortifications. A gigantic sheet of flame rose heavenward.

"Must have lost a whole company of men in that blast," growled Major Wolf in a cool, laconic voice that carried a deep undertone of anger. "If we could only knock that battleship out of action!"

The words burned into Thatcher's brain: "If we could only knock that battleship out of action!"

A sudden, impulsive resolve possessed him.

He turned on his heel and raced back to the flying field.

In front of the hangar was a plane—his plane! He leaped into the cockpit and started the motor.

The engine sputtered and settled into a steady drone as the propeller drummed a wild song of exultation.

Before Thatcher realized what was happening he was zooming out over the island toward the Japanese fleet.

Now the huge hulk of the battleship lay below him.

He dived!

Down, down he plunged. As he cut upward sharply and streaked over the ship, he pressed the release button. A bomb glanced off the side of the battleship.

Thatcher turned and dove again. The second bomb landed on the aft deck and the warship shuddered from stern to stern.

Two Jap planes dropped from the clouds, diving straight for the American plane.

Thatcher looked over his shoulder and saw them coming. His first impulse was to turn and fight but the battleship was a more important target. It must be knocked out of the fight. There would be only one more chance to strike a telling blow. One chance! The bomb might miss!

Thatcher conceived a daring plan. He adjusted his parachute harness.

"Here goes!" he murmured.

He nosed the ship downward and threw the throttle wide open. The motor roared as he plunged, aiming directly at the funnel of the battleship. The deck loomed up to meet him.

He leaped!

A thunderous roar echoed across the harbor as a great hole was torn in the middle of the ship.

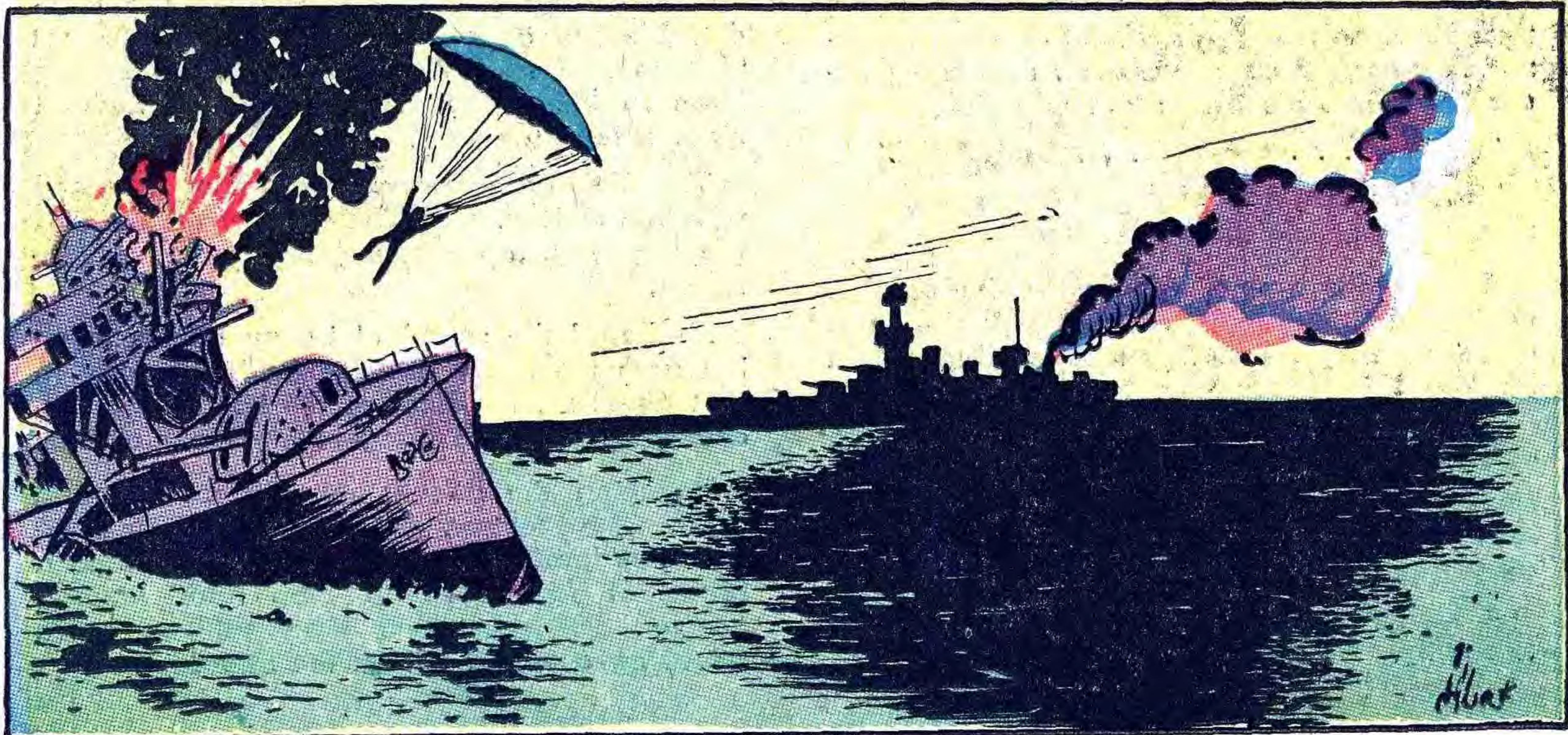
Thatcher was swept upward by the concussion against his open parachute and then he floated down toward the oily surface of the sea.

The enemy planes circled above like hungry vultures in search of prey. One of them nosed downward.

As Thatcher hit the water, the Jap swept over, its machine guns coughing a staccato song of death.

The following night, Captain Reynolds sat at his desk in headquarters. He was writing. "I'll never call a man a coward again," he murmured as he penned the following note: "Lieutenant Frederick Thatcher, killed in action. In the assault on this island he displayed unusual resourcefulness and heroism. Accordingly, I recommend that he be decorated posthumously with the Distinguished Service Cross for conspicuous gallantry."

Captain Charles Reynolds.





# BIG NEWS!

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FAST-ACTION HERO

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SENSATIONAL  
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TO YOU EVERY MONTH IN THE BIG  
THRILL BOOK CATMAN COMICS



KNOCK  
KNOCK

"MASTERMIND"  
M GINTY

THE LITTLE GUY  
WITH THE SUPER  
-DOOPER BRAINS



THE ELECTRIC MAN

DON'T MISS  
A SINGLE  
ISSUE

BLACK



**FRIDAY**

KING OF THE SPIES



# CAPT AERO'S SKY SCOUTS

WHAT WAS THE SECRET BEHIND THE AIRPLANE HANGAR EXPLOSION? THE SKY SCOUTS RESOLVE TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY AND PLUNGE INTO A THRILLING ADVENTURE THAT WILL MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND ON END!



WE ARE TOO YOUNG TO ENLIST, BUT WE CAN HELP WIN THIS WAR--WE'LL ACT AS UNOFFICIAL GUARDS AT THE AIRPORT--AND IF ANYTHING IS WRONG, WE'LL NOTIFY CAPTAIN AERO!



THERE GOES CAPTAIN AERO! GEE, I WISH I WERE OLD ENOUGH TO JOIN THE AIR CORPS!

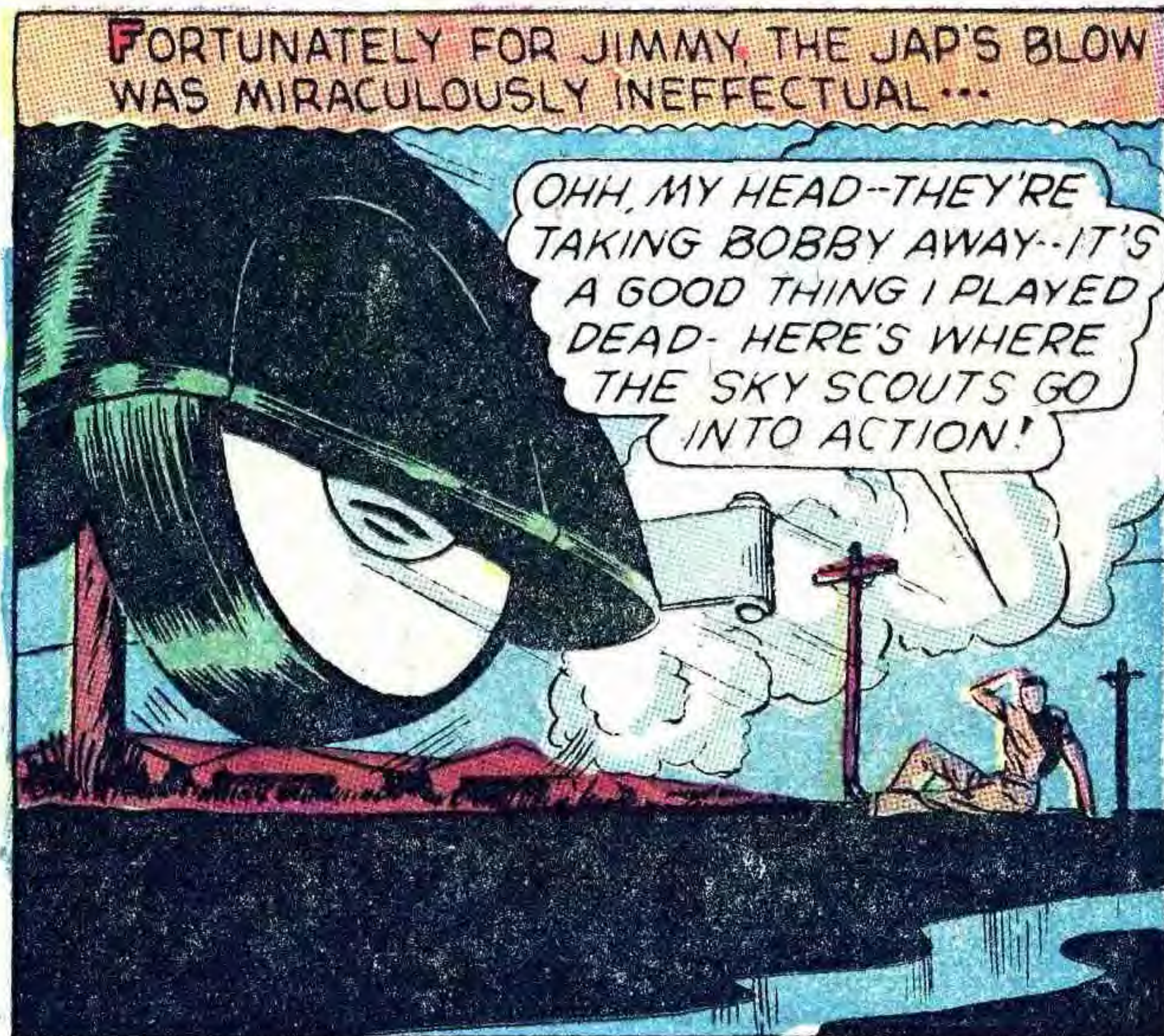


ME TOO!

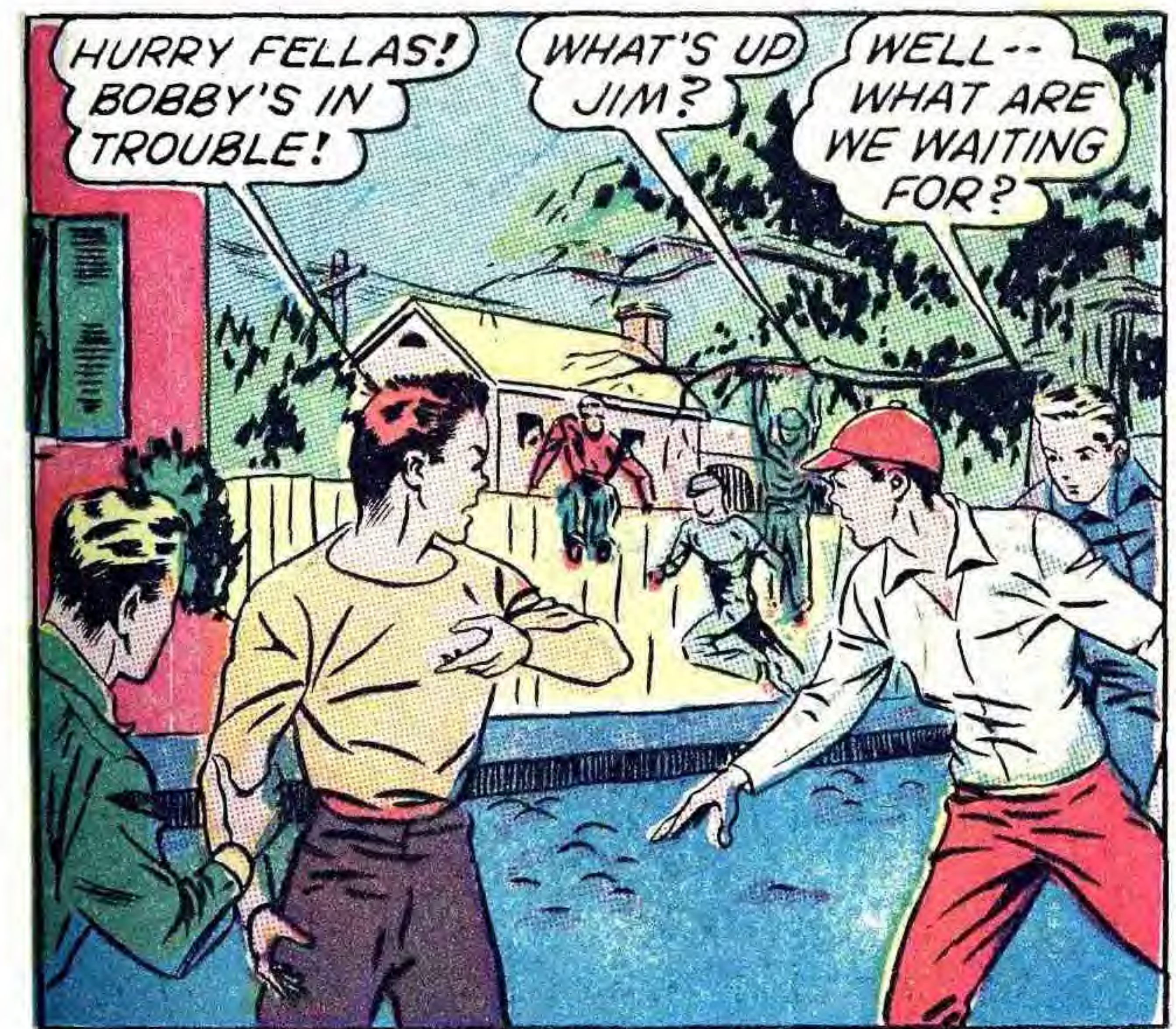
















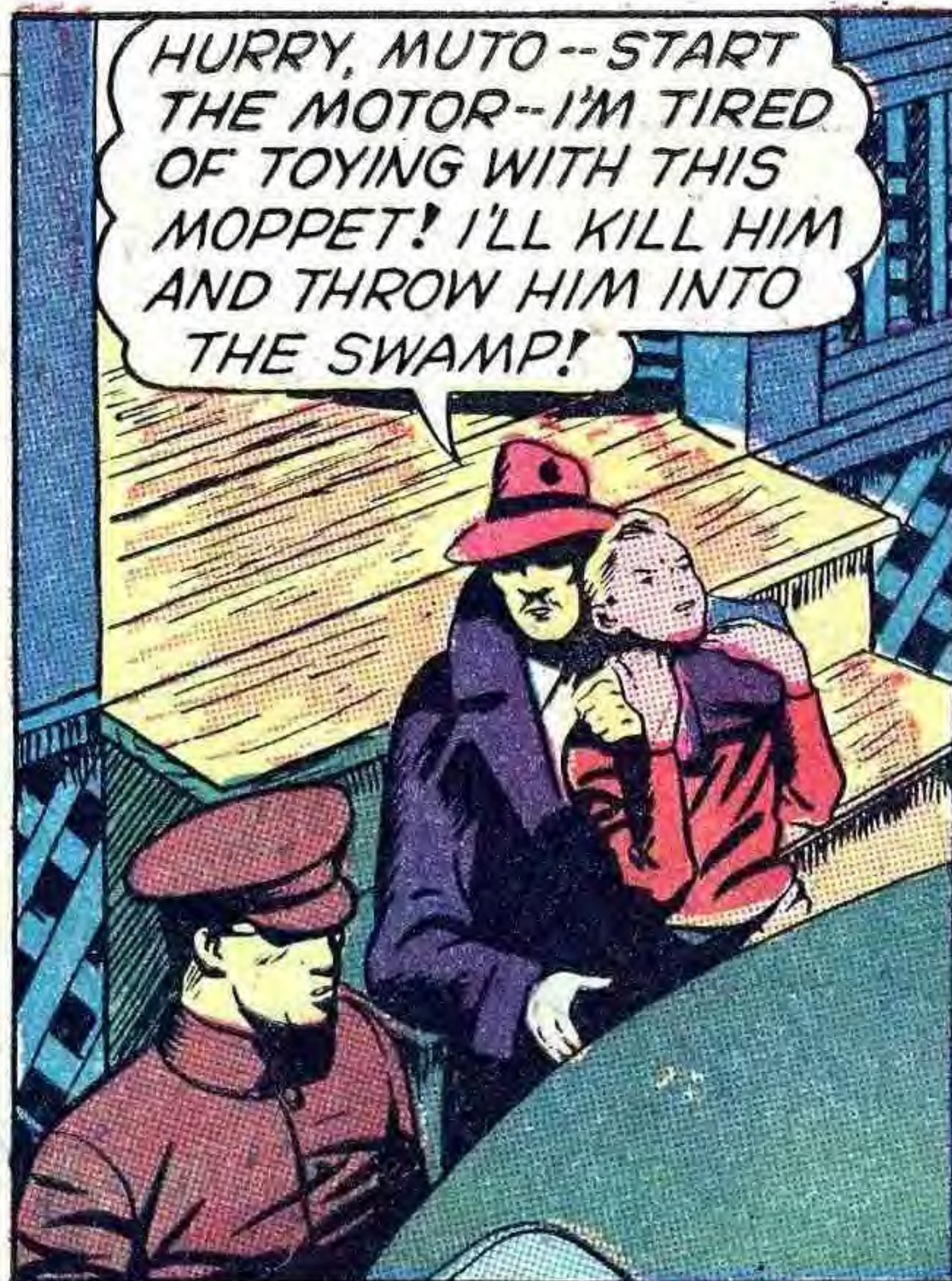




LOOK, FIRE!

I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

HURRY!



HURRY, MUTO--START THE MOTOR--I'M TIRED OF TOYING WITH THIS MOPPET! I'LL KILL HIM AND THROW HIM INTO THE SWAMP!



THE SKY SCOUTS TO THE RESCUE!

SLAP THE JAP!

KREEE!



WHEEE!

HEY, CORNY, THIS LOOKS LIKE A WOLF!

G'WAN, IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A TIGER, I BETCHA!



HYA, GOGGLES! SAY BYE-BYE--YOU'RE GOIN' OUT!



HERE'S ONE FOR PEARL HARBOR, AND IT'S NOT AIMED AT YOUR BACK, EITHER!



RUN BACK TO TOWN, CORNY, AND GET THE POLICE--HURRY!

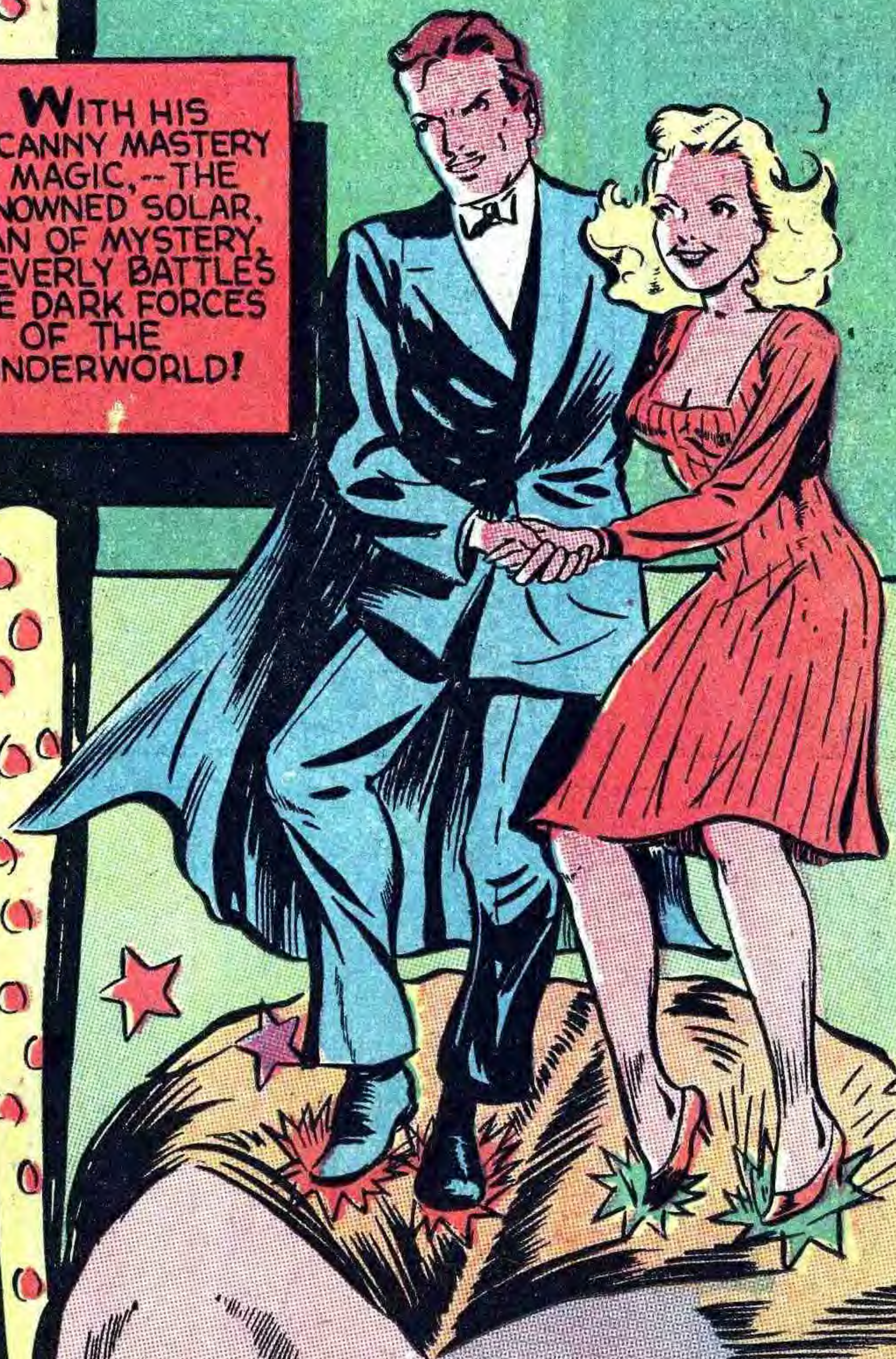
IF EITHER ONE OF THESE GUYS SO MUCH AS FLICKERS AN EYELASH, I'LL LET 'IM HAVE IT!



DID YOU ORGANIZE A SCOUT CLUB YET? GET YOUR WINGS IMMEDIATELY, AND DON'T FORGET--IF EVER YOU ARE IN TROUBLE, GIVE THE EAGLE CALL OF THE SKY SCOUTS: KREEEEEE!



WITH HIS  
UNCANNY MASTERY  
OF MAGIC,--THE  
RENOWNED SOLAR,  
MAN OF MYSTERY,  
CLEVERLY BATTLE'S  
THE DARK FORCES  
OF THE  
UNDERWORLD!



SOLAR

MASTER  
OF MAGIC

by SAUL ROSEN





OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF LINDA'S APARTMENT...

GOOD-BYE LINDA, SEE YOU TO-NIGHT AT NINE!

RIGHT, SOLAR!

LINDA IS STARTLED BY STRANGE VISITORS...

HYA, BABY, SCREAM ALL YA LIKE--WE KNOW DE WALLS IS SOUNDPROOF.

OH--WHAT DO YOU WANT?

HEH, HEH, WOULD'NTCHA LIKE TA KNOW?

DOLLY, TAKE DE DAME IN DE NEXT ROOM!

C'MON, KIDDO, WE'RE CHANGING CLOTHES!

POIFECT DOLLY, ALL YA GOT TO DO IS GET RID OF DAT GUM AN' ACT LIKE A LADY!

AN' DON'T SAY AIN'T-- I GOTTA LOIN YA HOW TO TALK SOME ENGLISH!

OKAY, OKAY-- PROFESSOR!

LATER..AT THE BOWLING ALLEYS...

SAY, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG--LINDA NEVER BOWLED THAT WELL BEFORE-- SHE'S ACT-ING KIND OF STRANGE, I WONDER...

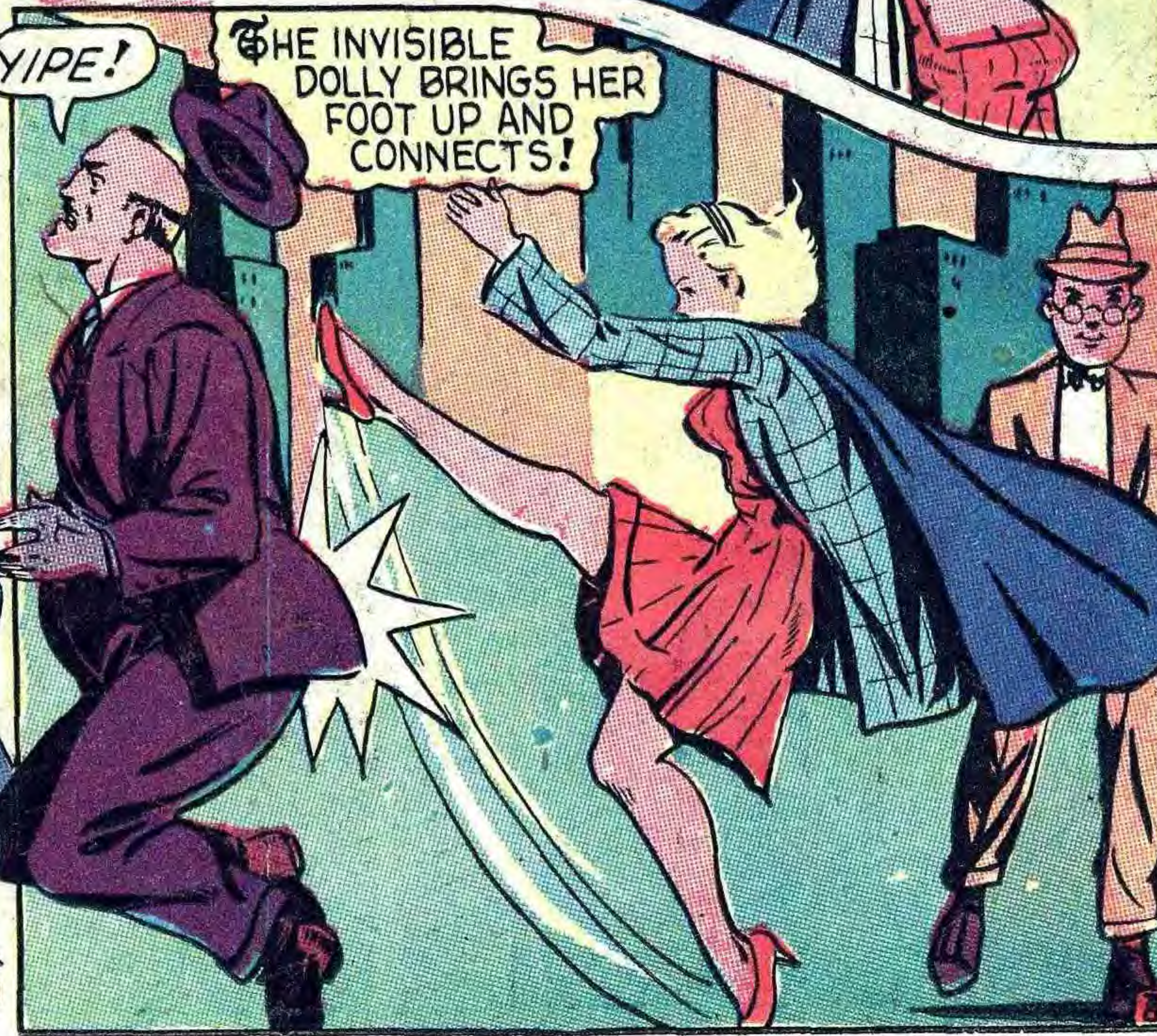
THAT NIGHT:

OH, HELLO SOLAR, RIGHT ON TIME!

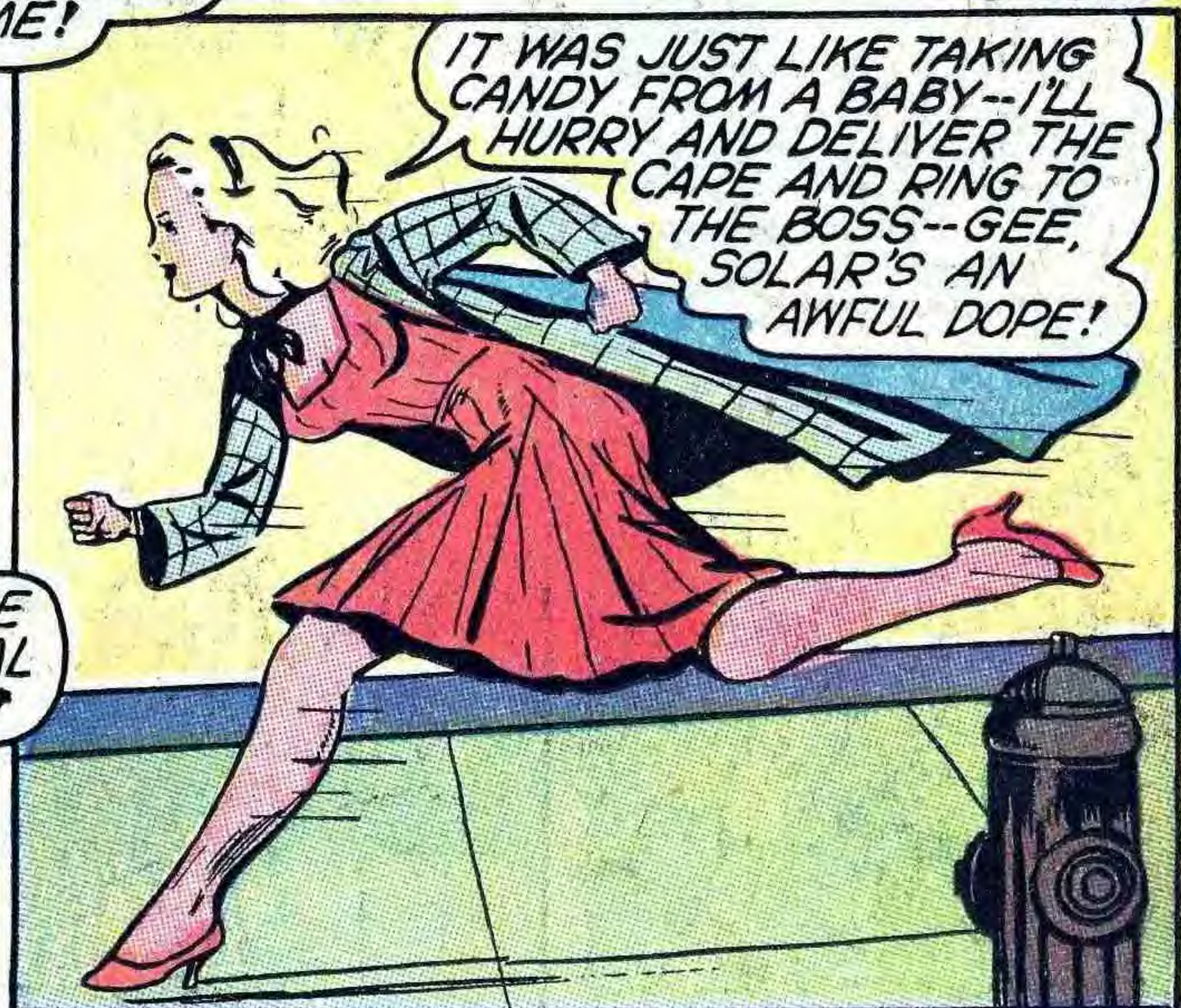
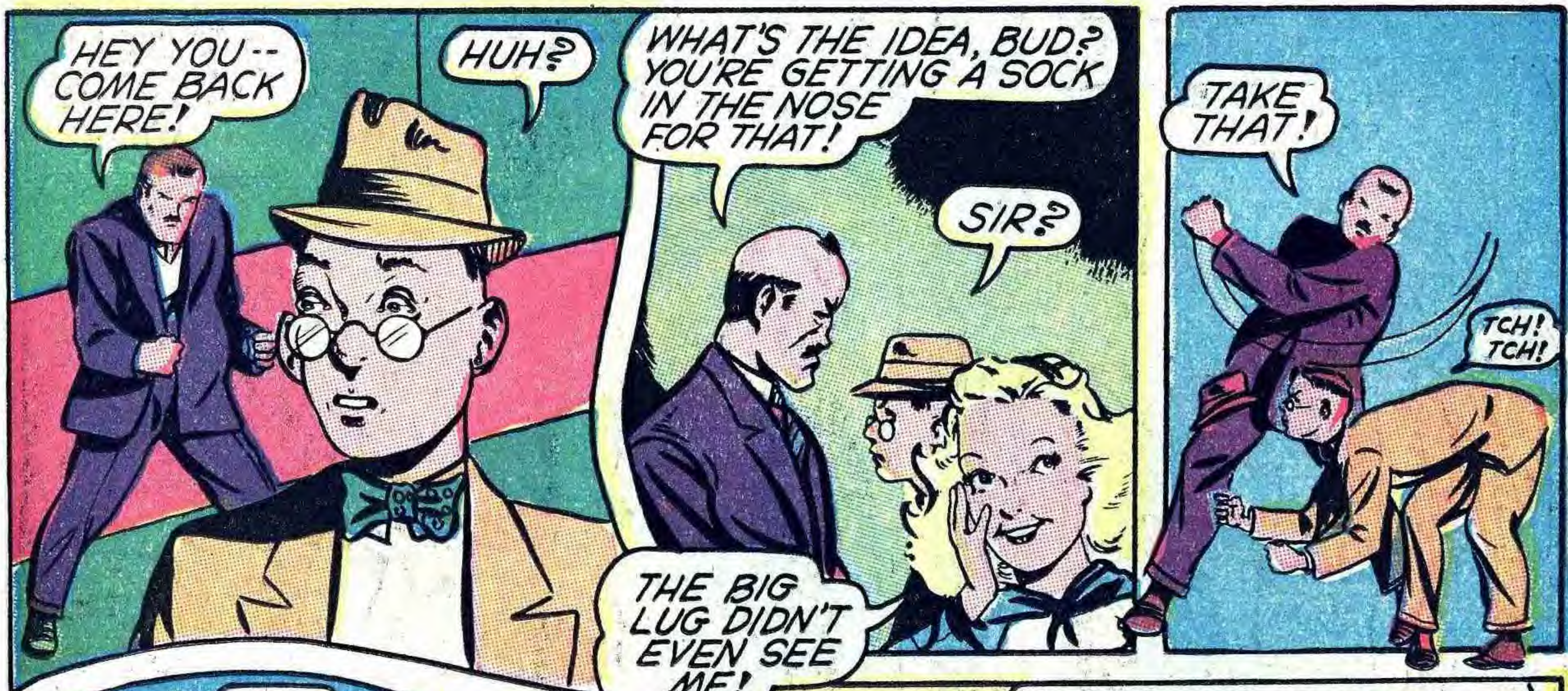
LINDA, YOU LOOK SWELL TO-NIGHT! C'MON GET YOUR COAT ON!

WOW! LOOK AT THAT HOOK--STRIKE!

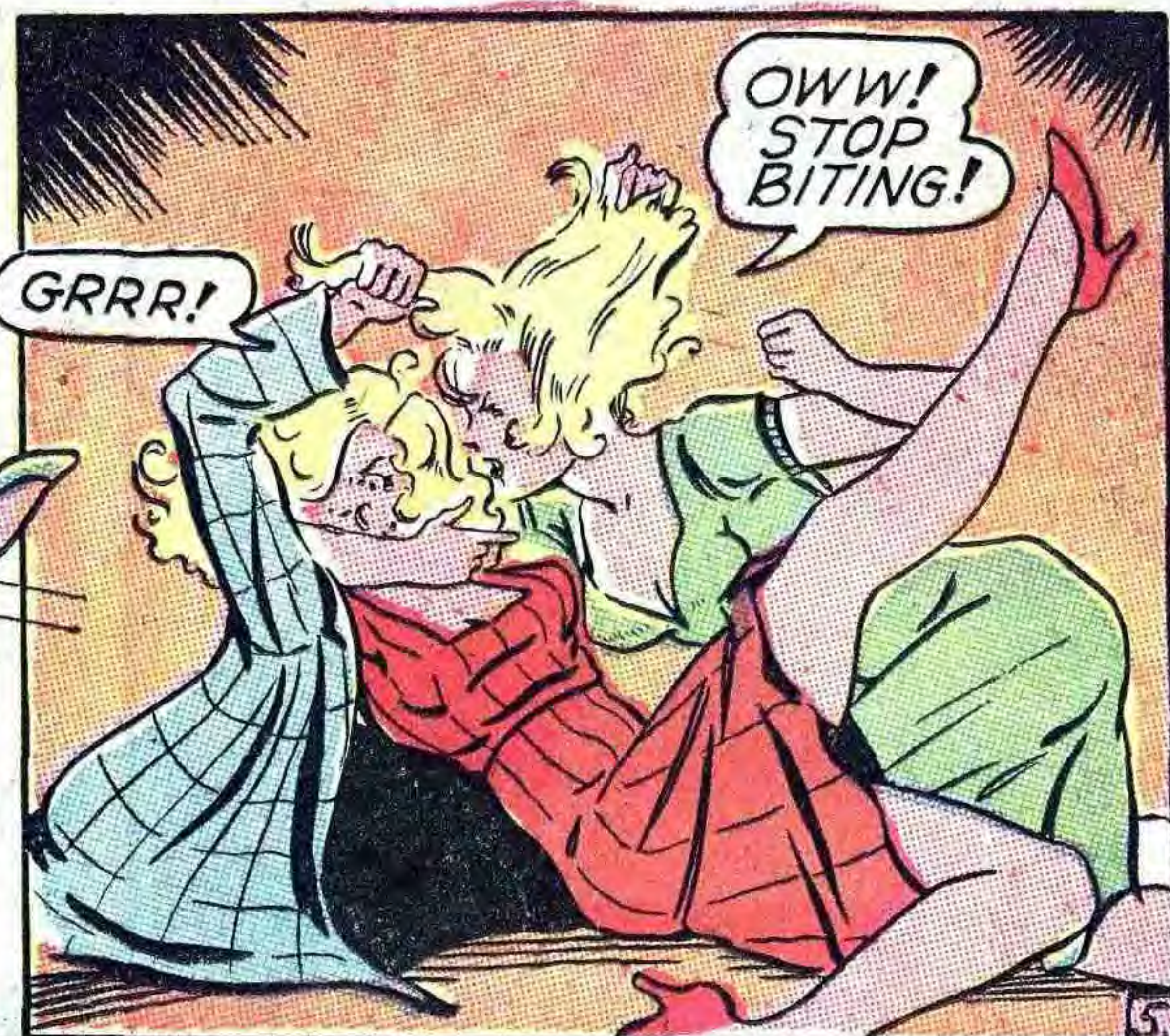
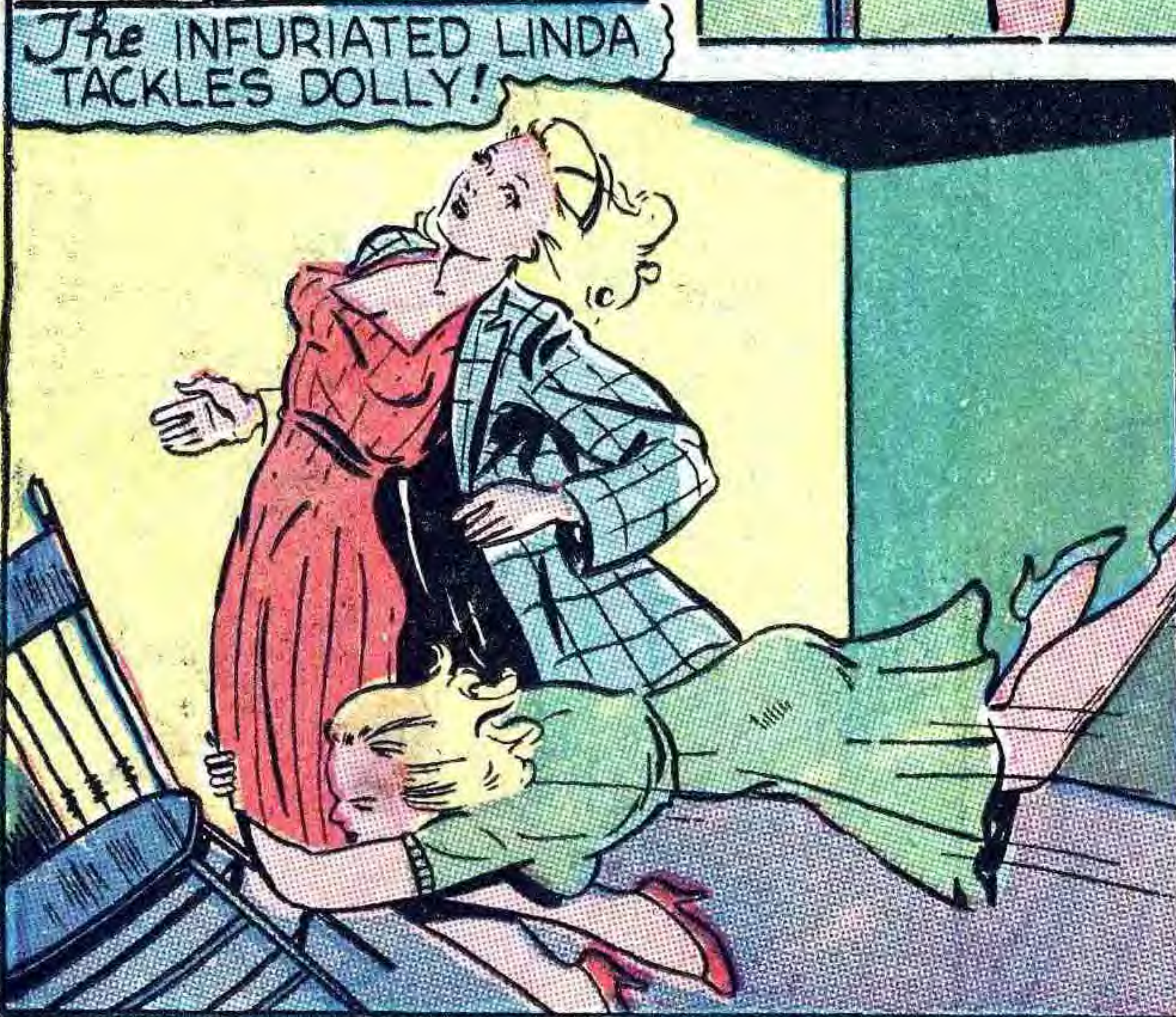
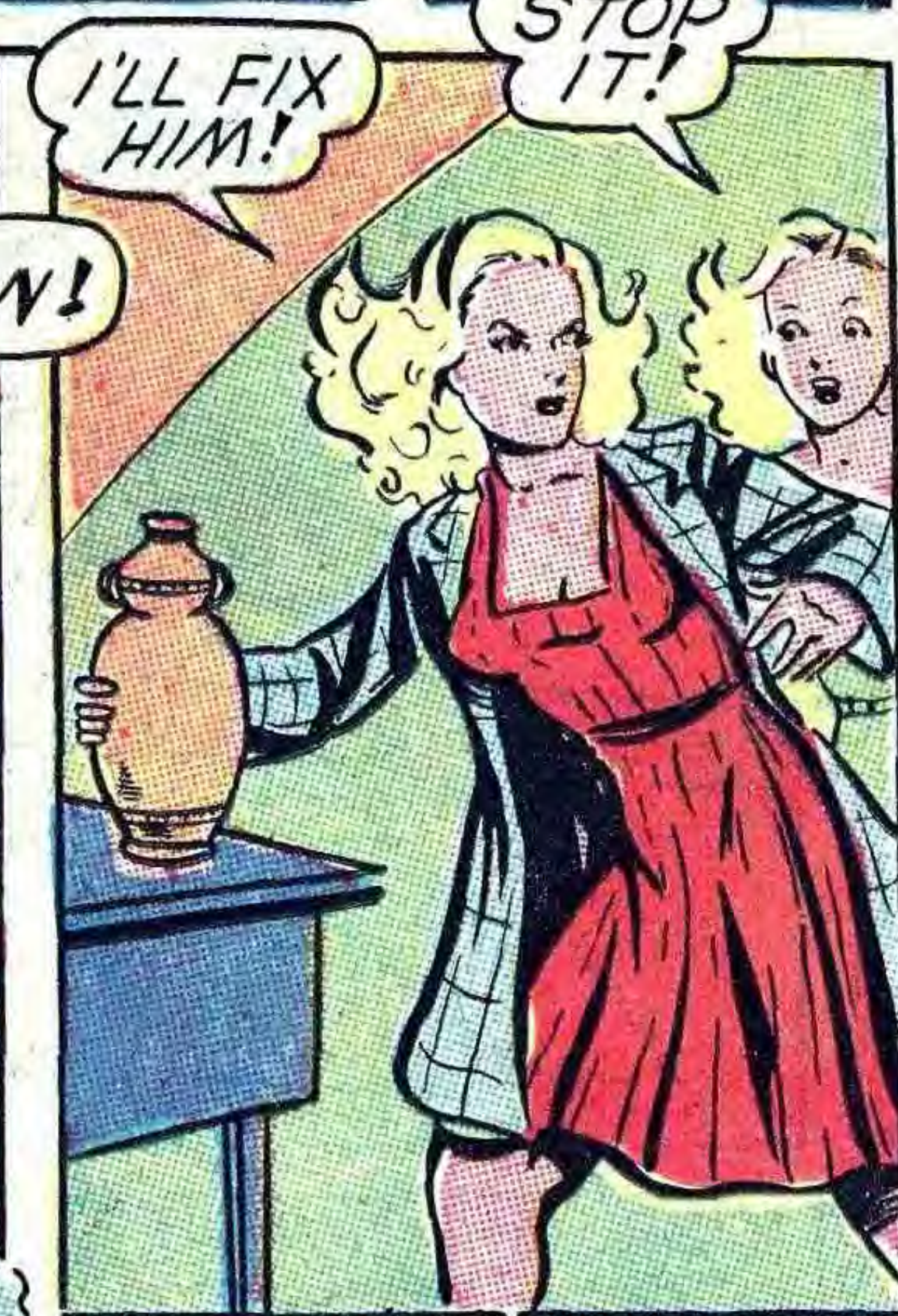










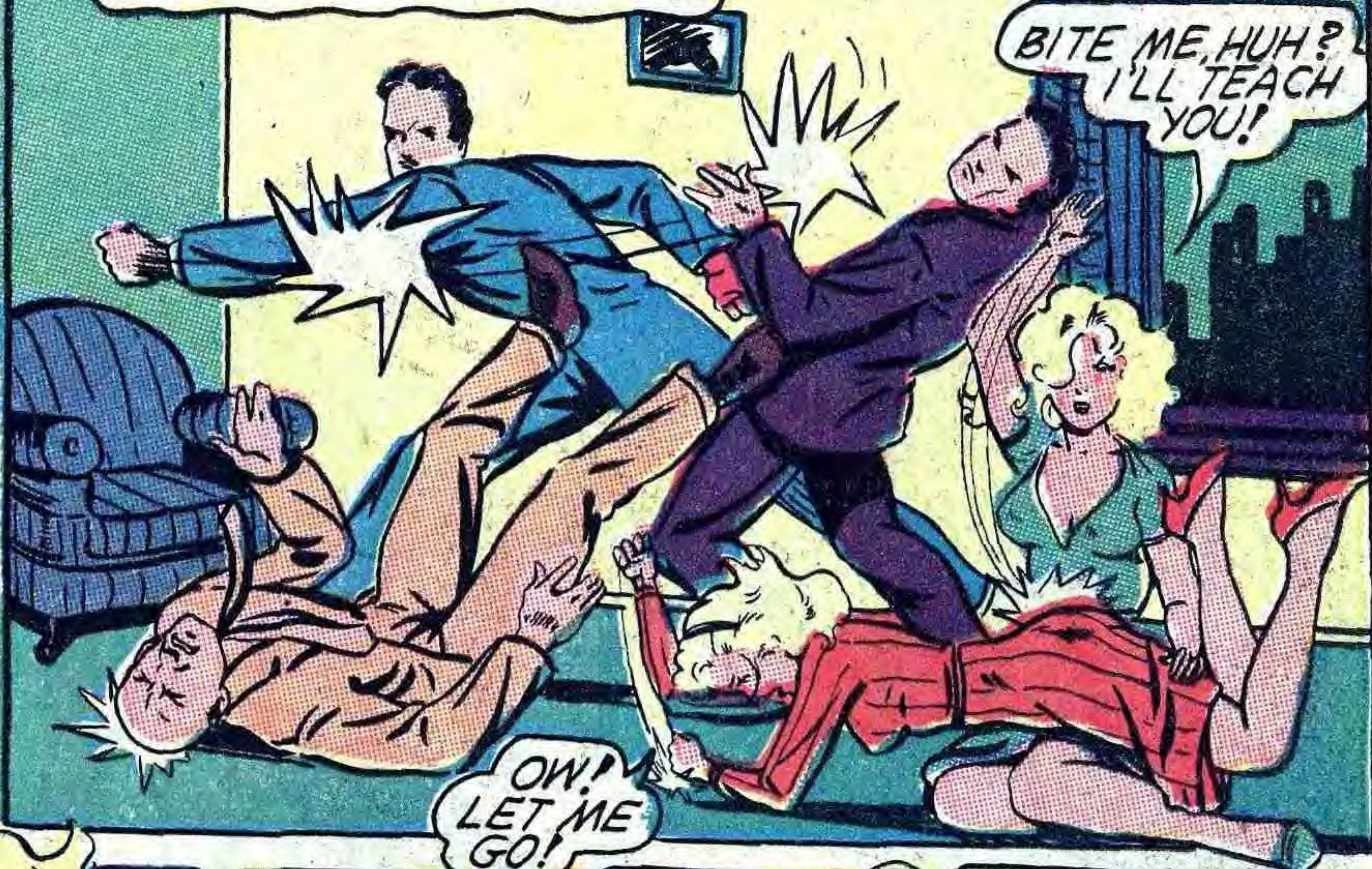




COME ON, BOYS--LET'S HAVE SOME FUN, TOO!



SOLAR'S FLAILING FISTS CRUMBLE THE ONRUSHING THUGS!



BITE ME, HUH? I'LL TEACH YOU!

OW! LET ME GO!

HELP!

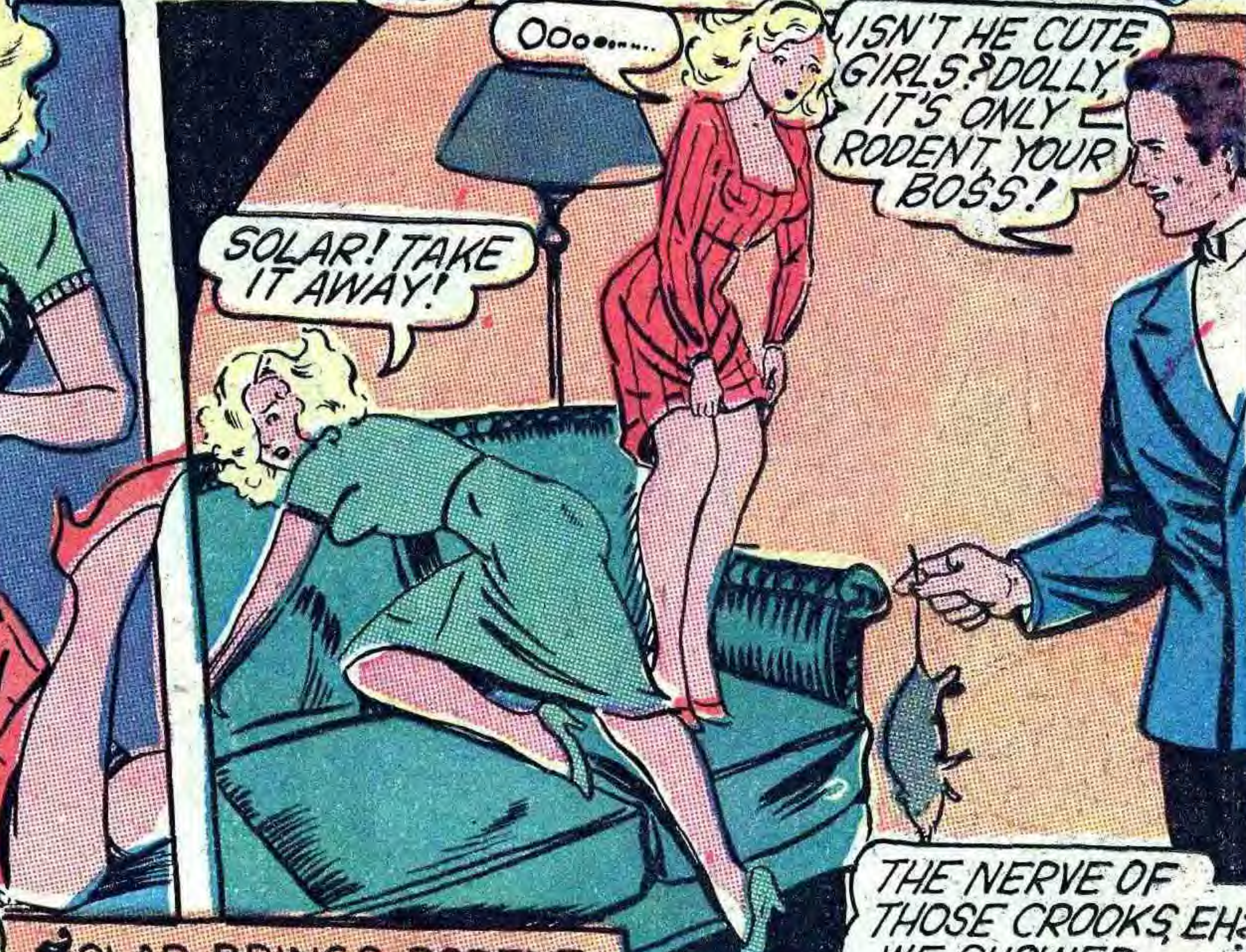
A MOUSE EER!



SQUEAK!

LINDA SIGHS WITH RELIEF BUT DOLLY FAINTS...

SOLAR! TAKE IT AWAY!



Ooo.....

ISN'T HE CUTE, GIRLS? DOLLY, IT'S ONLY A RODENT YOUR BOSS!

THE NERVE OF THOSE CROOKS, EH? WE SHOWED THEM, LINDA!

THEY SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TRY TO STEAL YOUR MAGIC POWERS, SOLAR!

WHEW!

OHHHH!



SOLAR BRINGS RODENT BACK TO HUMAN FORM...

WELL, RAT, WANT TO PLAY SOME MORE MAGIC?

N-NO S-S-SIR!



SOLAR MEETS AN EERIE FOE NEXT MONTH IN CAT-MAN COMICS DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!



I AM THE GARGOYLE! I HUNT THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME! --- MEN --- IN THE SHAPE OF FIENDS --- LISTEN WELL, FOR HERE IS A STRANGE TALE HOW AN INNOCENT MAN ALMOST PAID FOR ANOTHER'S CRIME!

BY  
Allen SIMERO

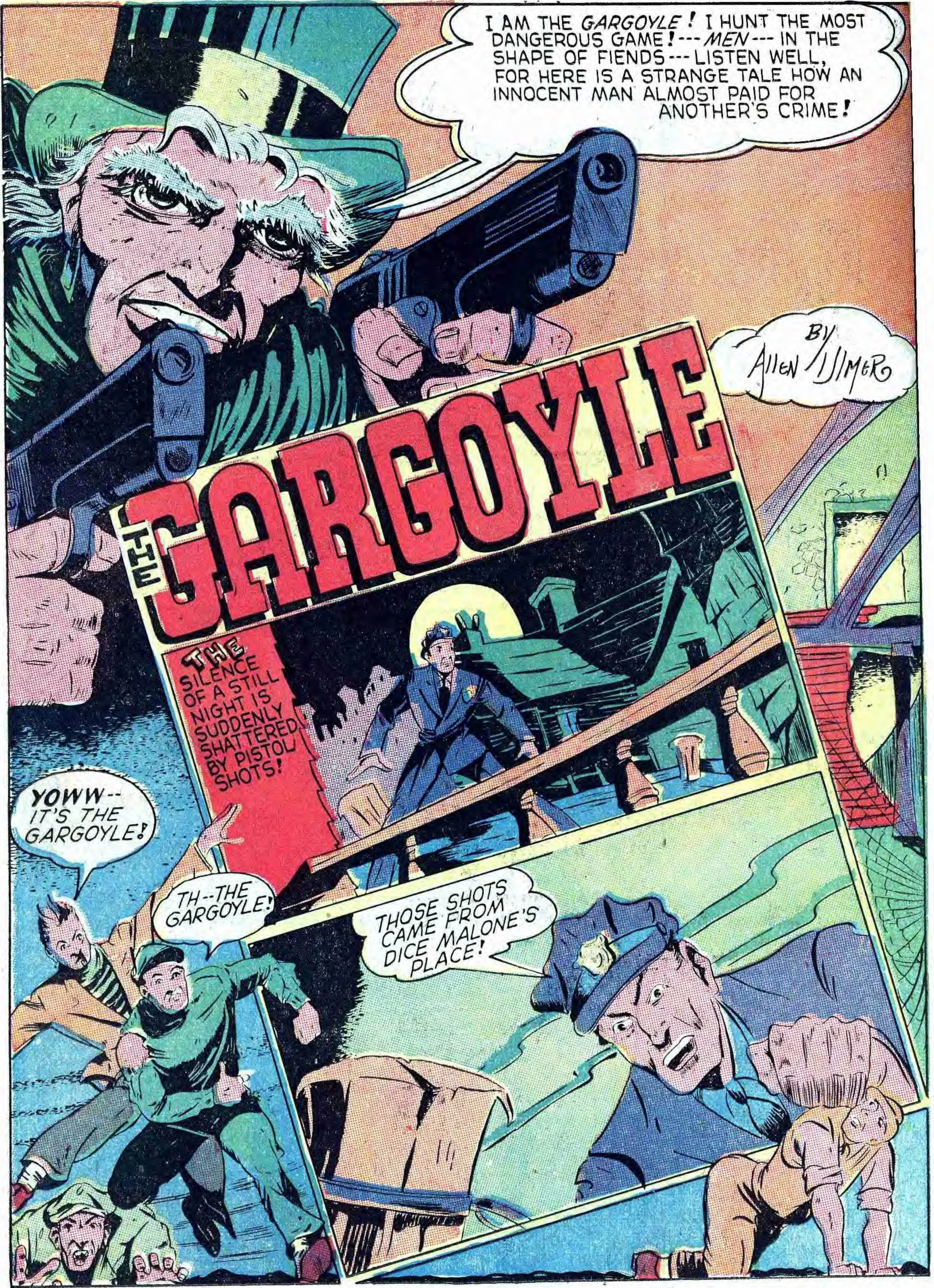
# THE GARGOYLE

THE  
SILENCE  
OF A STILL  
NIGHT IS  
SUDDENLY  
SHATTERED  
BY PISTOL  
SHOTS!

YOWW--  
IT'S THE  
GARGOYLE!

TH--THE  
GARGOYLE!

THOSE SHOTS  
CAME FROM  
DICE MALONE'S  
PLACE!





THE PATROLMAN BURSTS INTO THE HOUSE...



DAN COLLINS!

YEAH-- DAT'S RIGHT COPPER! BUT YOU AIN'T GONNA LIVE TO TELL--



oooooooooooo

SOON MORE POLICE RACE TO THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING...



INSPECTOR HENNESSY IS CALLED TO THE DYING PATROLMAN'S SIDE...



WHO WAS IT KELLY?-- WHO SHOT YOU?

HE'S DEAD!

COLLINS-- DAN COLLINS  
oooooooooooo



HYA, HENNESSY-- I HEARD THERE WAS A MURDER AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M IN TIME FOR THE SCOOP!

COLLINS, YOU RAT-- YOU DIRTY KILLER!



HEY, WHAT IS THIS KILLER BUSINESS! I JUST CAME HERE TO COVER A MURDER!



YEAH! A MURDER, AND YOU'RE THE MURDERER, YOU KILLED KELLY AND MALONE-- KELLY NAMED YOU BEFORE HE DIED!

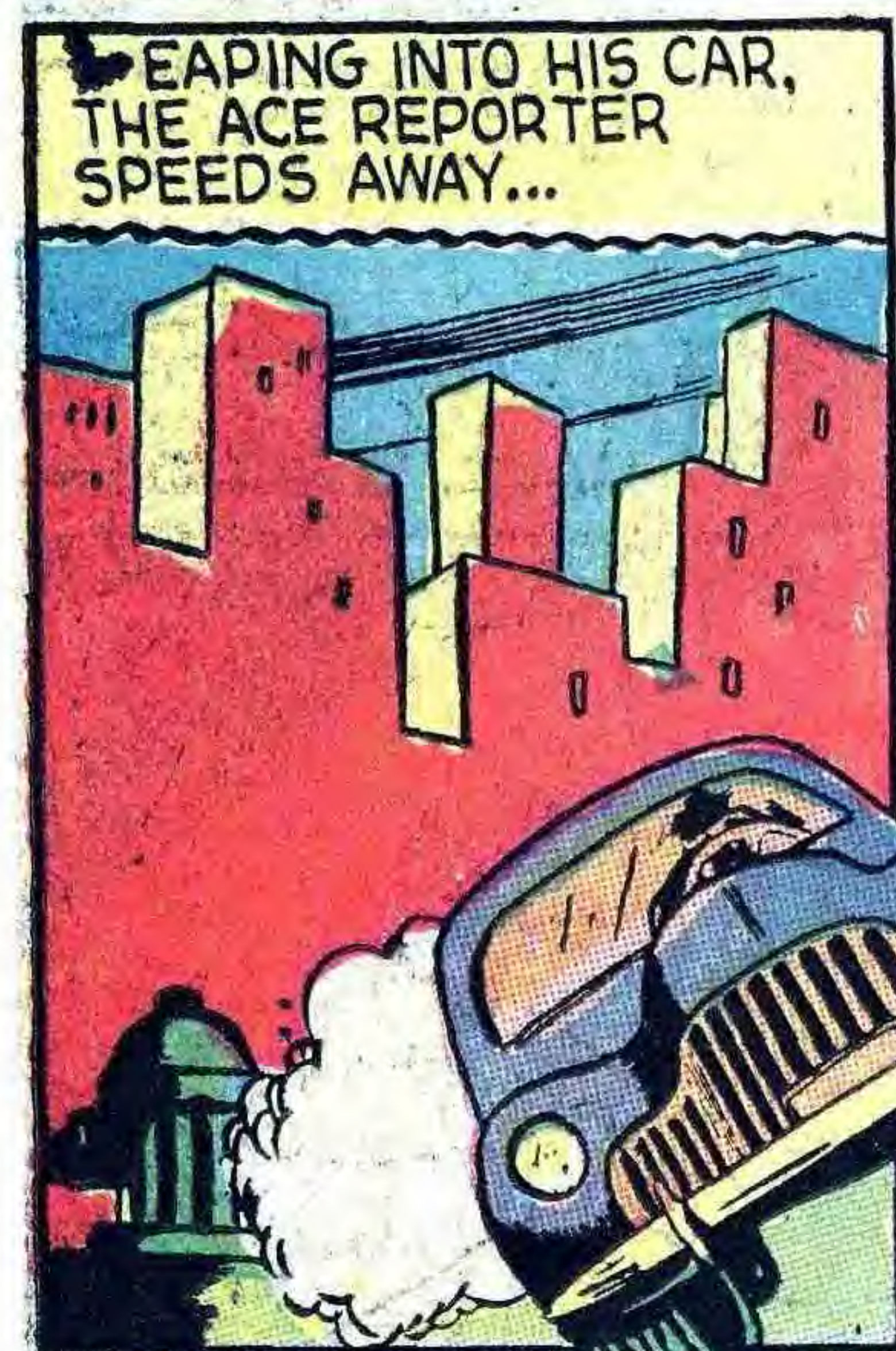




I'M SORRY HENNESSY, BUT I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE -- SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO FRAME ME...



...AND I WON'T BE ABLE TO PROVE MY INNOCENCE BY BEING IN PRISON!



LEAPING INTO HIS CAR, THE ACE REPORTER SPEEDS AWAY...

MEANWHILE IN THE BACK ROOM OF AN EAST SIDE CAFE!



POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR REPORTER, DAN COLLINS FOR THE MURDER OF DICE MALONE AND OFFICER KELLY...

HEY BULL, I THOUGHT YOU BUMPED OFF MALONE!



I DID "BUGGSY" BUT I KILLED TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE-- I DISGUISED MYSELF AS COLLINS AND NOW EVERY COP IN TOWN THINKS HE'S THE KILLER!

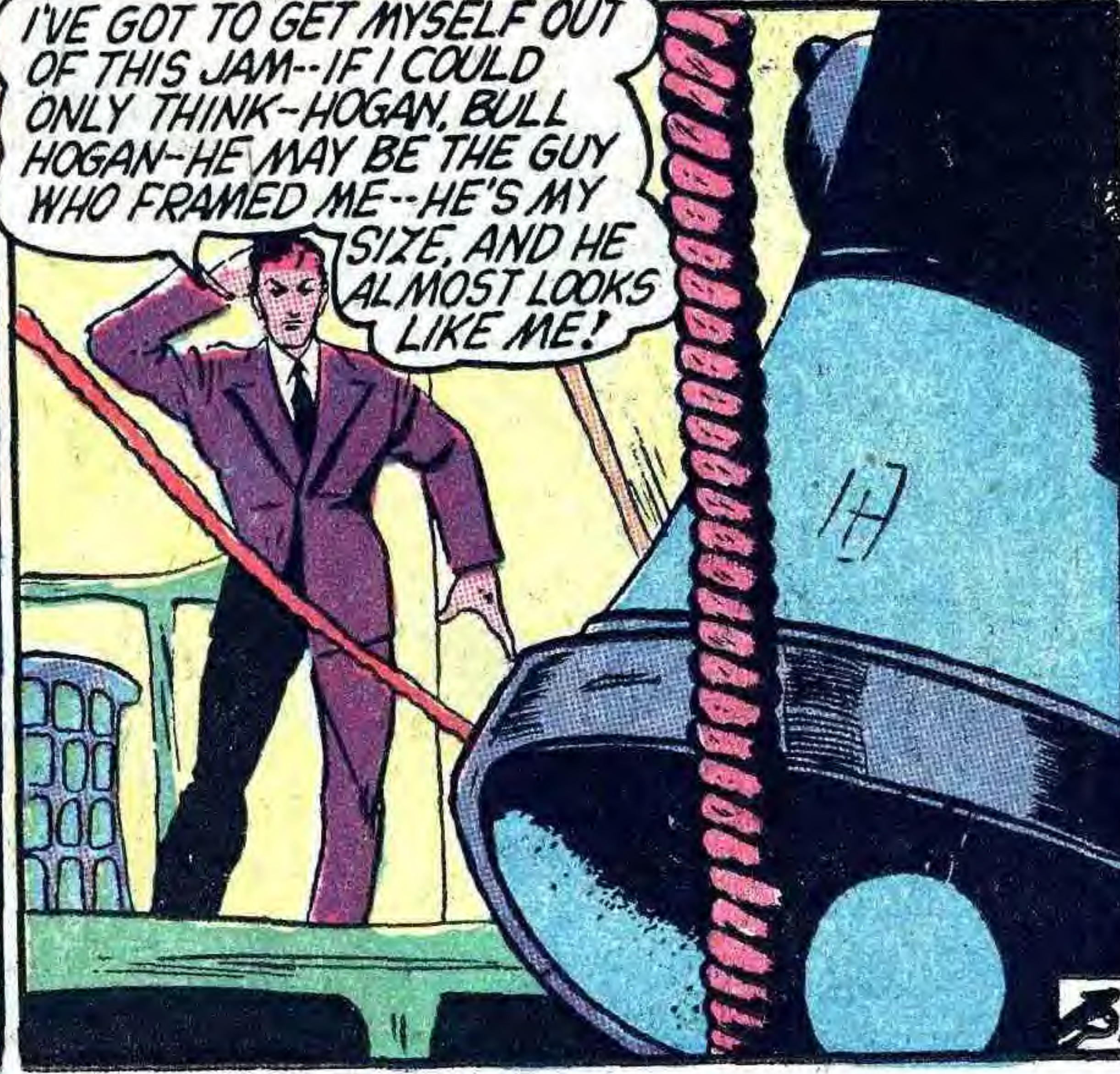


CHEE, BULL, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

YEAH, AND NOW WID MALONE OUT OF THE WAY, I'M TAKING OVER--I'LL RUN EVERY MOB IN TOWN!



HIGH IN A CHURCH STEEPLE, DAN COLLINS HIDES OUT FROM THE POLICE!



I'VE GOT TO GET MYSELF OUT OF THIS JAM--IF I COULD ONLY THINK--HOGAN, BULL HOGAN--HE MAY BE THE GUY WHO FRAMED ME--HE'S MY

SIZE, AND HE ALMOST LOOKS LIKE ME!









HEY, WHAT IS THIS-- WHO ARE YOU?

GRAB HIM BOYS, HE'S A COPPER!



AH, BUT I'M NOT A COPPER--I'M THE GARGOYLE!



KEEP BACK GARGOYLE-- I'LL--I'LL PLUG YA'!



YOU WON'T SHOOT HOGAN-- I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE POLICE!



NOW RAT, TALK! YOU KILLED KELLY AND MALONE!

NO-- NO!



SUDDENLY--IN THE SKYLIGHT---

OUT OF THE WAY BOSS--I'LL TAKE CARE OF DAT WISE GUY!



WHA-- "BUGGSY" REGAN-- AN STILL UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS---



...HERE'S A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE-- RAT!

BAM BAM



Oooooo!





THIS TIME, I'LL FINISH YOU, GARGOYLE!

HA! YOU MISSED, HOGAN!



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE, THE POLICE RUSH TO HOGAN'S HIDEOUT!

HURRY BOYS, THERE'S TROUBLE IN THERE!



WHAT TH-- WOW-- SOMEONE'S TAKING A BEATING!



OOH!

SMASH!



WHOEVER BEAT UP HOGAN GOT AWAY THROUGH THE BACK WINDOW!

YEAH, AND LOOK--A CONFESS--ION--HOGAN FRAMED COLL--INS-- WELL, BOYS, TAKE HIM AWAY!



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS:

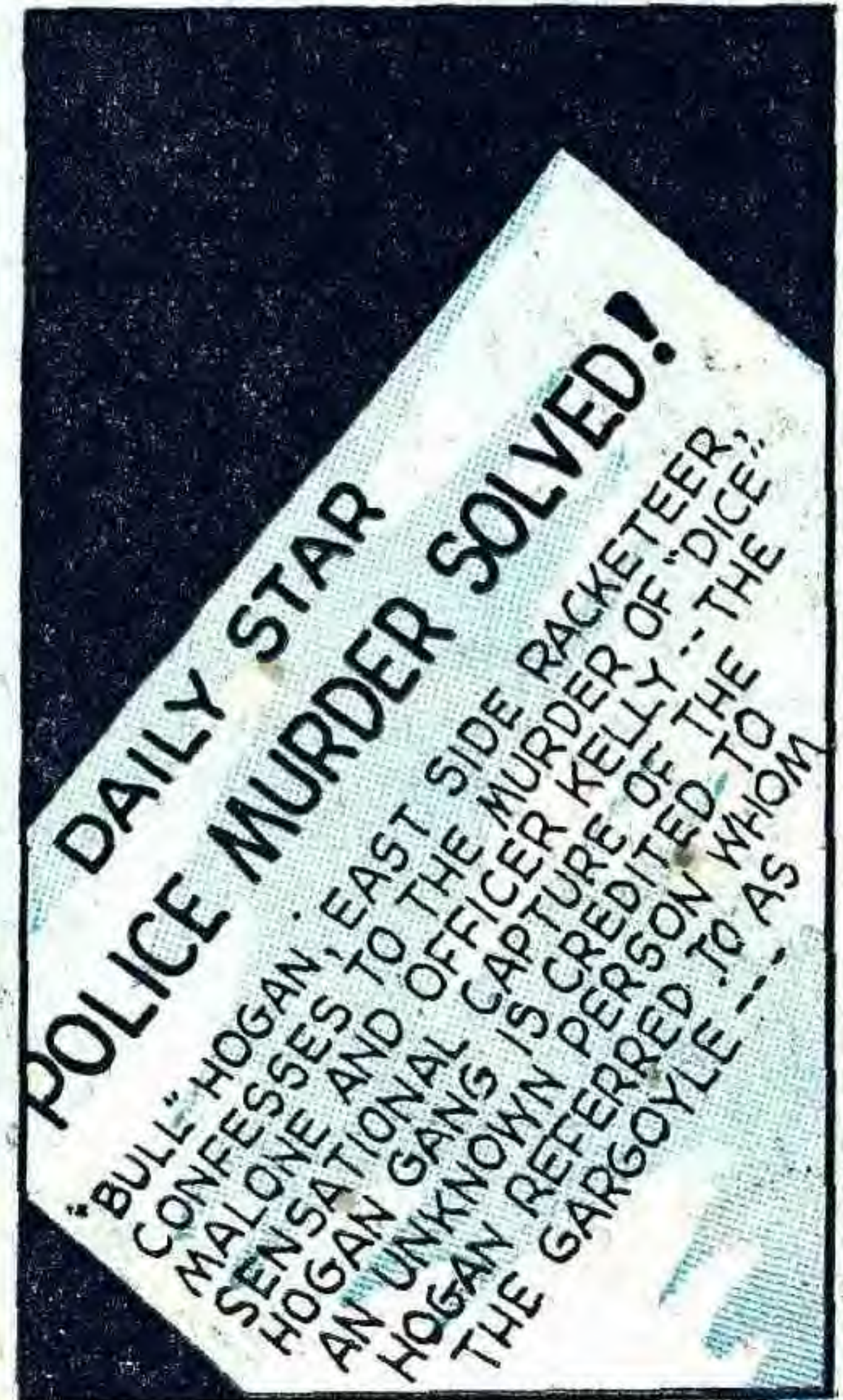
HYA, HENNESSY. LOOKING FOR ME--

YES, COLLINS. YOU'RE FREE-- I JUST CAUGHT KELLY'S KILLER-- AND I'M GIVING YOU THE SCOOP--NO OTHER PAPER FOUND OUT A THING!



THANKS, HENNESSY, YOU'RE A PAL--THE DAILY STAR WILL BE GRATEFUL FOR THIS--A--THERE'S A LATE EDITION YOU CAN LOOK OVER-- SO LONG!

SO LONG, KID. OH--A--DON'T FORGET--I COULD USE A GOOD WRITE UP--IN THE HOGAN CASE!



DAILY STAR  
POLICE MURDER SOLVED!

BULL--HOGAN, EAST SIDE RACKETEER, CONFESSES TO THE MURDER OF "DICE" MALONE AND OFFICER KELLY--THE HOGAN GANG IS CREDITED TO AN UNKNOWN PERSON WHOM HOGAN REFERRED TO AS THE GARGOYLE--



HEY-- WHA-- HOW DID HE KNOW-- WHA-- HEY, WHAT IS THIS??



NEXT MONTH ANOTHER THRILLING STORY OF THE GARGOYLE in CAT-MAN COMICS! DON'T MISS IT!



# The ENCHANTED WOODS

**TERRIBLE GIANTS AND WITCHES, ENORMOUS FIRE-BREATHING DRAGONS, OGRES, GNOMES, AND TROLLS** — SUCH IS THE VILE AND FANTASTIC LIFE THAT PULSATES IN THE **ENCHANTED WOODS!** BUT THE **ENCHANTED WOODS** HAS NOT ONLY ITS HORRORS BUT ALSO ITS MARVELS: IT IS SPOTTED EVERYWHERE WITH ALL SHAPES AND SIZES OF UNIQUE OBJECTS THAT HAVE MAGIC PROPERTIES!

by Louis Golden

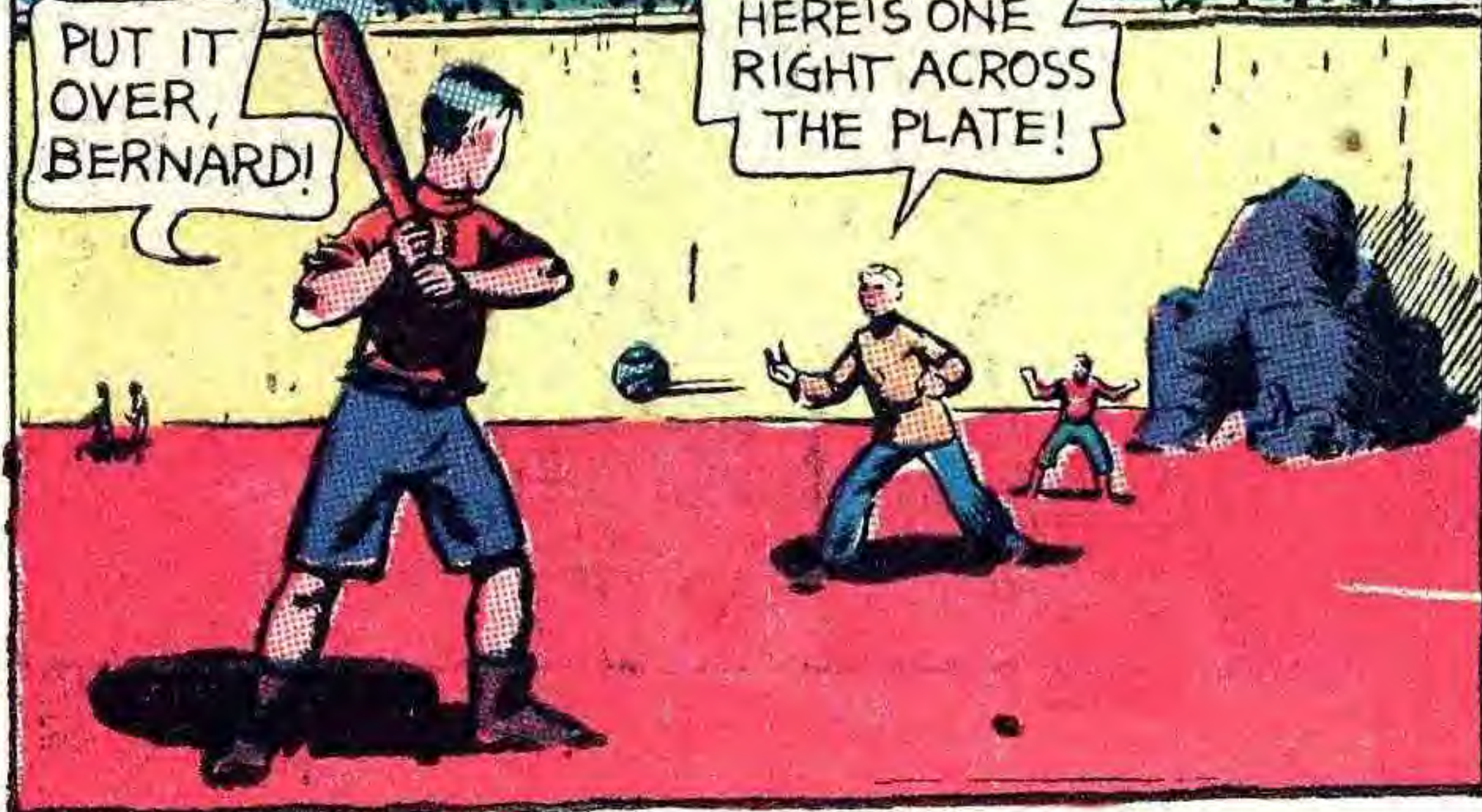
IN THE CENTER OF THE FOREST IS **TARANA**, A CITY OF BREATHTAKING BEAUTY AND SPLENDOR — IT IS ALSO CALLED THE **MAGIC CITY** AS IT CAN BOAST MANY MAGIC FINDS THAT HAVE BEEN MADE IN THE **ENCHANTED WOODS!**



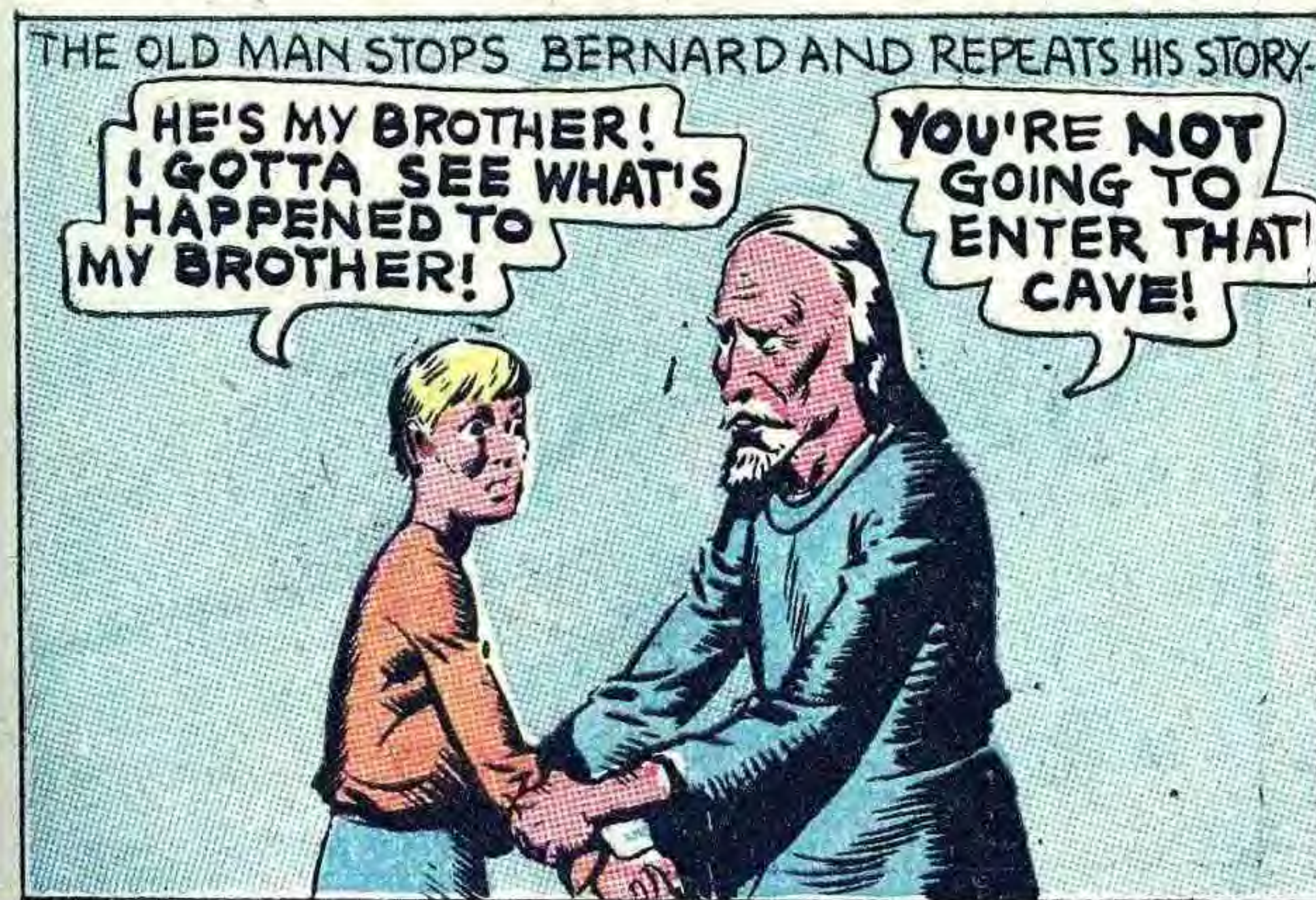
SOMEWHERE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF **TARANA**, JUST WITHIN THE **GIGANTIC WALL** THAT SEPARATES THE **MAGIC CITY** FROM THE **ENCHANTED WOODS**, THREE LITTLE BOYS ARE PLAYING BASE BALL! **BILLY** IS **BATTER**, **BERNARD** IS **PITCHER**, AND **MILTON** IS **CATCHER**!

PUT IT  
OVER,  
BERNARD!

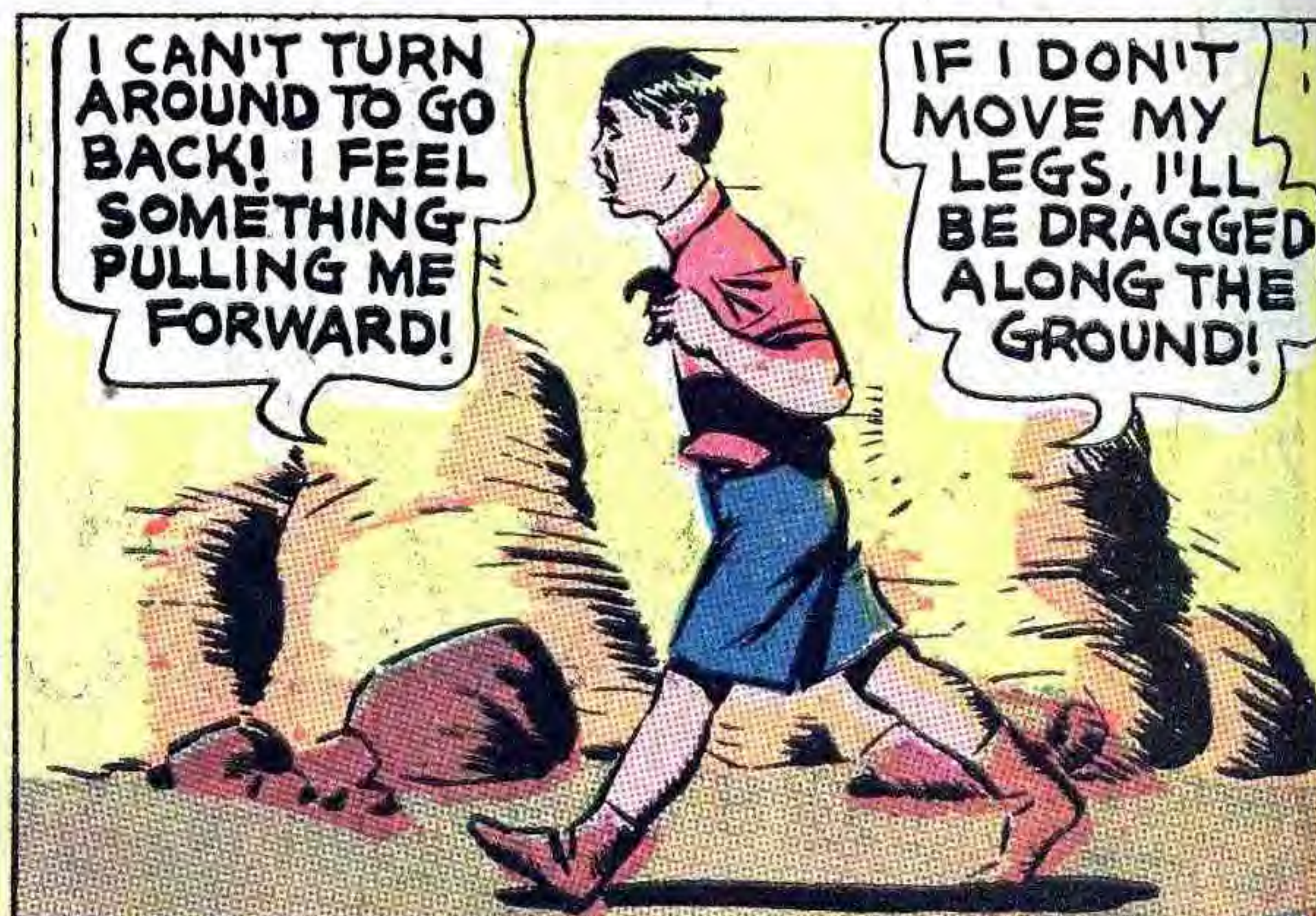
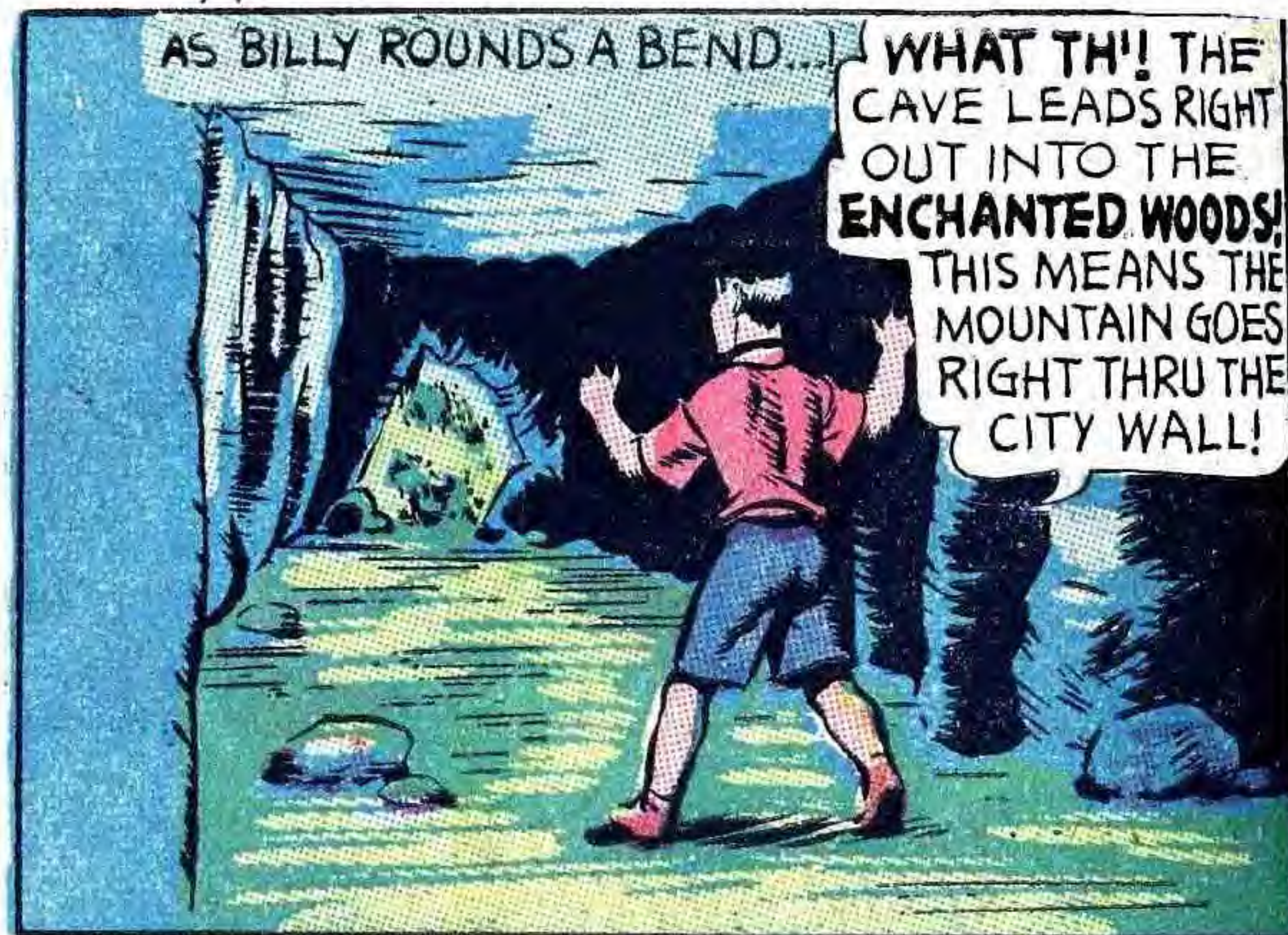
HERE'S ONE  
RIGHT ACROSS  
THE PLATE!













BILLY'S HEART SKIPS A BEAT AS HE MAKES OUT THE GIANT OBJECT BEFORE HIM—A MAGNET OF ENORMOUS SIZE SUSPENDED IN SPACE!! HE SMASHES INTO IT WITH TERRIFIC VIOLENCE!

OOH!



WOW! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT—I'M NOT EVEN HURT! THERE'S BERNARD AND MILTON ON THE OTHER END OF THE MAGNET!



WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO US?

BILLY!



AT THIS MOMENT, A GIANT APPEARS ON THE SCENE!

AH, MY HUMAN MAGNET HAS SOME MORE FOOD FOR ME!



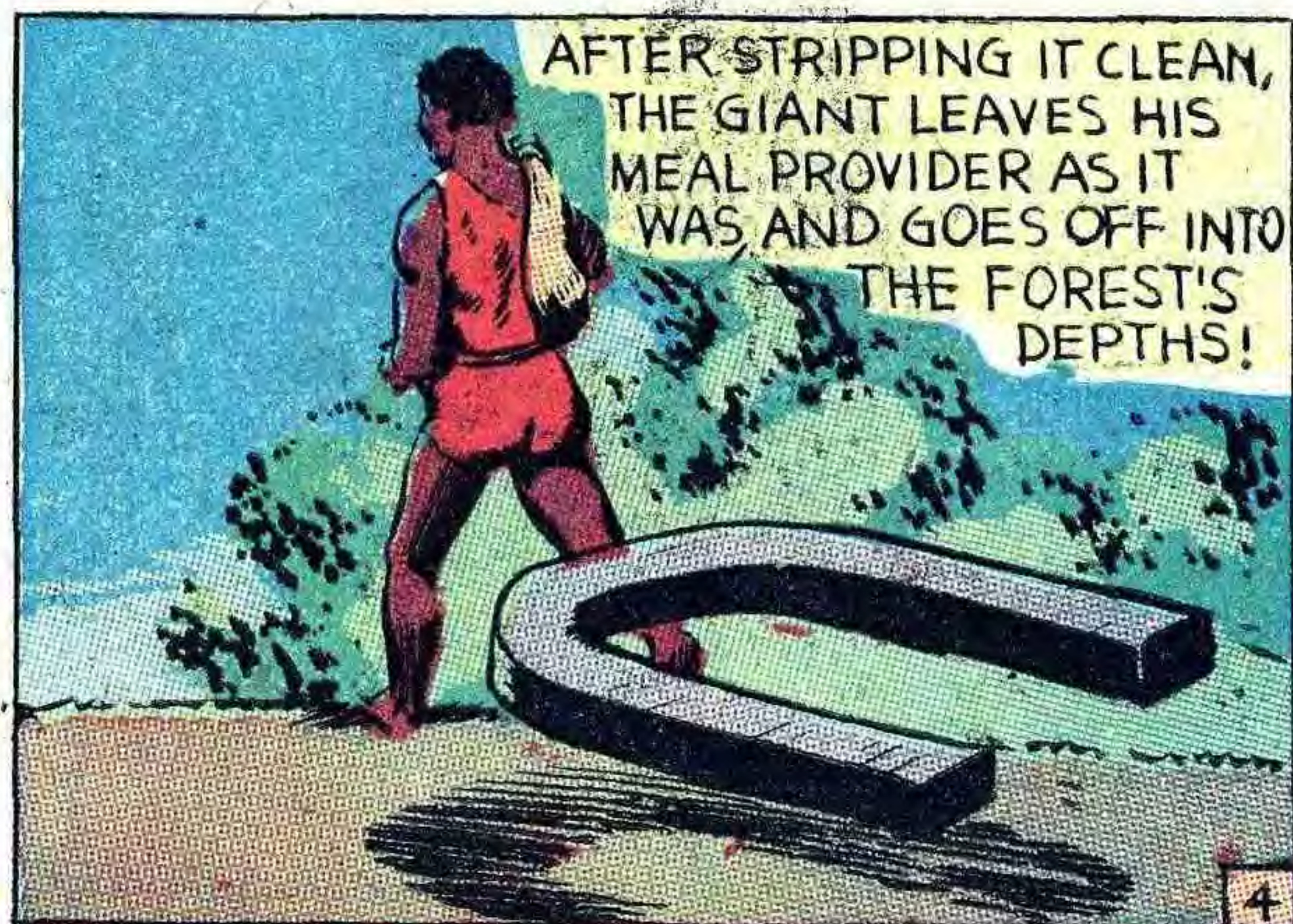
INTO MY BAG YOU GO, YOU DELICIOUS MORSELS!

AAH!

OOH!



AFTER STRIPPING IT CLEAN, THE GIANT LEAVES HIS MEAL PROVIDER AS IT WAS, AND GOES OFF INTO THE FOREST'S DEPTHS!







INSIDE THE CASTLE THE GIANT DROPS THE BAG ON THE TABLE, AND PLACES A POT OF WATER ON THE FIRE!



BILLY, MILTON, AND BERNARD, SQUASHED AND SUFFOCATED, CRAWL OUT OF THE BAG...

HE'S GOING TO COOK US!

OH!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO!



WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE WATER TO BOIL! IN THE MEAN-TIME WHO WILL DO MY JIG-SAW PUZZLE FOR ME? I FOUND IT IN THE WOODS-CAN'T SEEM TO DO IT MYSELF!

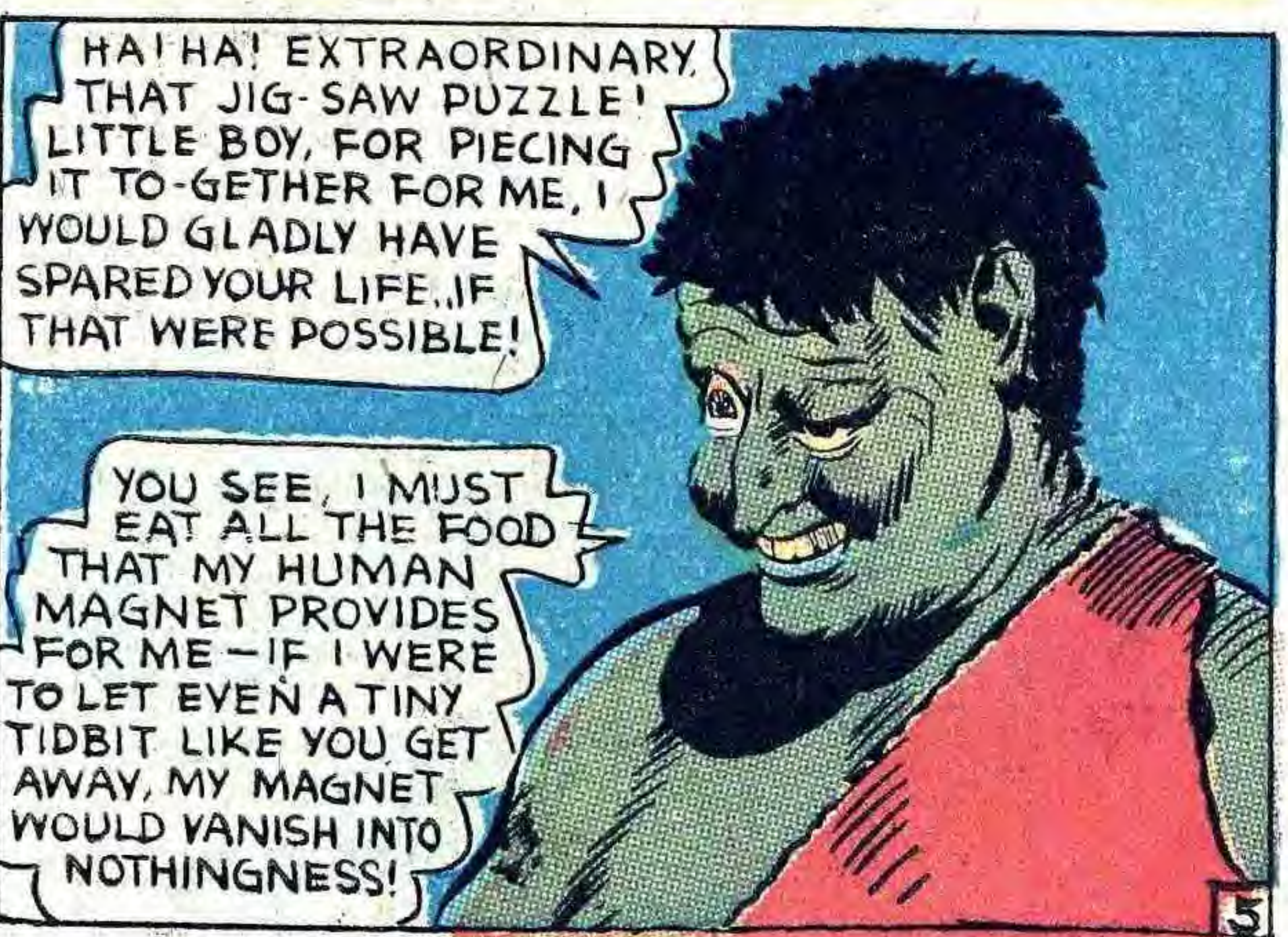


I'LL PIECE IT TO-GETHER FOR YOU!

IF HE FOUND IT IN THE WOODS IT MUST BE A **MAGIC** JIG-SAW PUZZLE! I WONDER...



THERE, IT'S FINISHED! **WOW!** WHEN I PUT THE LAST PIECE IN PLACE, ALL THE PIECES MELTED TO-GETHER! IT'S NOW ONE SMOOTH PIECE OF PAPER! AND IT HAS THE MAP OF THE WORLD!



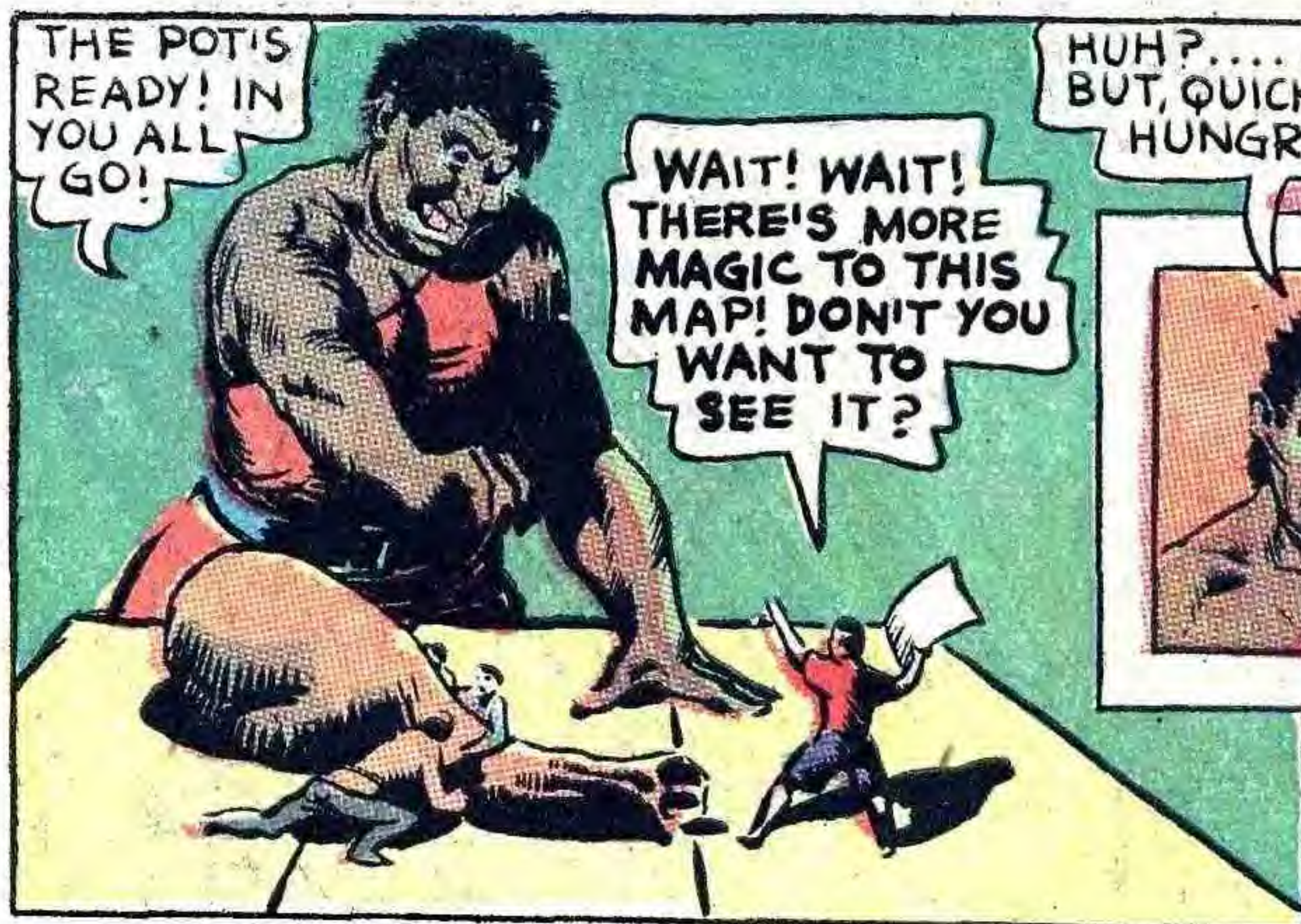
HA! HA! EXTRAORDINARY! THAT JIG-SAW PUZZLE! LITTLE BOY, FOR PIECING IT TO-GETHER FOR ME, I WOULD GLADLY HAVE SPARED YOUR LIFE, IF THAT WERE POSSIBLE!

YOU SEE, I MUST EAT ALL THE FOOD THAT MY HUMAN MAGNET PROVIDES FOR ME-IF I WERE TO LET EVEN A TINY TIDBIT LIKE YOU GET AWAY, MY MAGNET WOULD VANISH INTO NOTHINGNESS!



AT THIS MOMENT, THE KETTLE BEGINS TO BOIL!





THE POT'S READY! IN YOU ALL GO!

WAIT! WAIT! THERE'S MORE MAGIC TO THIS MAP! DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE IT?

HUH?... ALL RIGHT! BUT, QUICK! I'M HUNGRY!



BILLY PLACES HIS HAND ON THE BAG AND... MILTON! BERNARD! EVERYBODY! PLACE YOUR HANDS ON MY ARMS! DON'T ASK QUESTIONS!

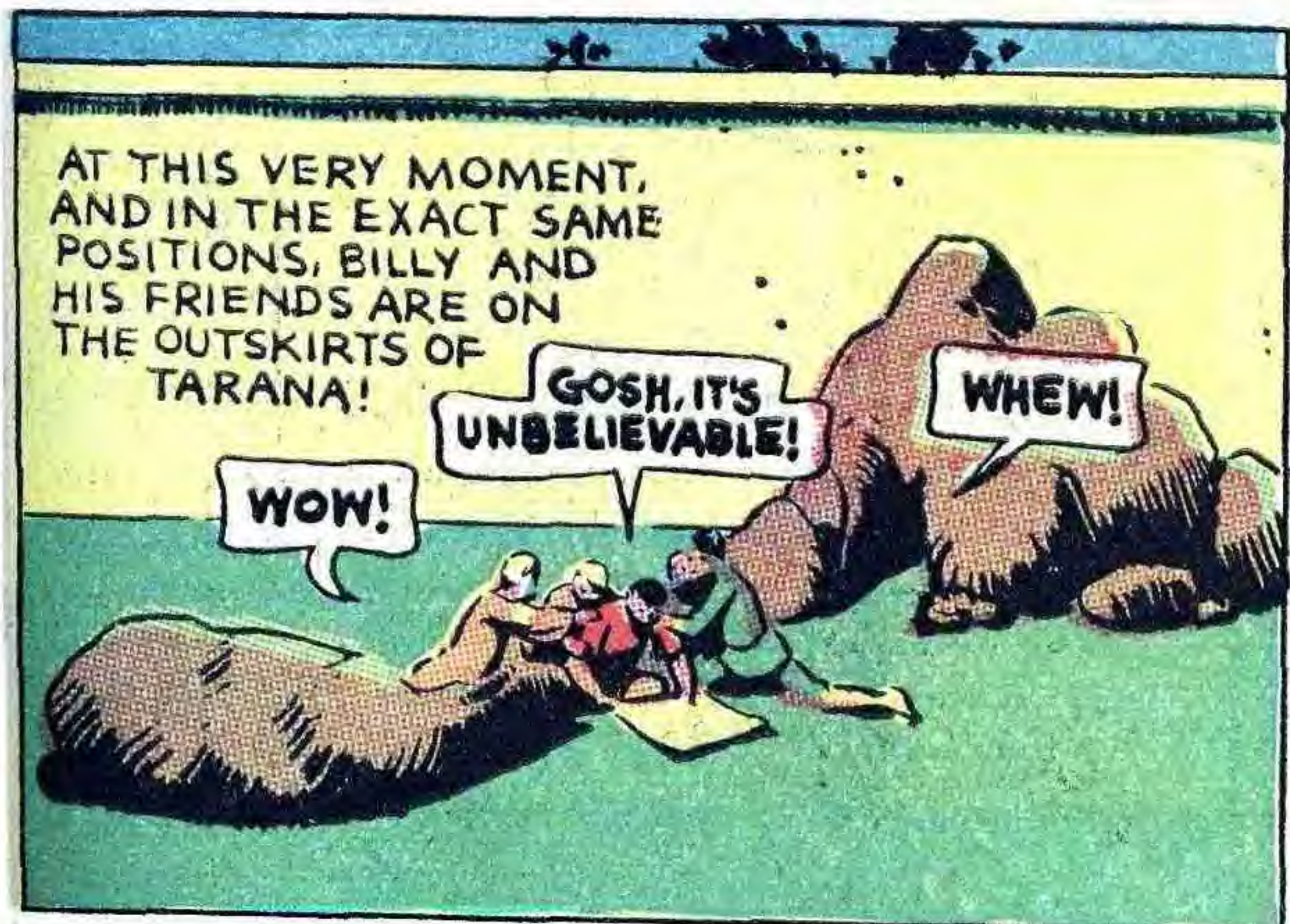


HERE'S THE CITY - THE EDGE OF TARANA! LISTEN, DUMB GIANT - I CAN GO ANYPLACE IN THE WORLD BY SIMPLY TOUCHING THAT PARTICULAR PLACE ON THIS MAP WITH MY INDEX FINGER - LIKE THIS!

AND ANYTHING TOUCHING MY ARMS GOES WITH ME!



WH-!! GONE!



AT THIS VERY MOMENT, AND IN THE EXACT SAME POSITIONS, BILLY AND HIS FRIENDS ARE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TARANA!

WOW!

GOSH, IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

WHEW!



BILLY, WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU AS LONG AS WE LIVE! YOU SAVED US FROM A TERRIBLE DEATH!

GEE, IF NOT FOR THIS WONDERFUL MAP!!!!



BILLY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

WHEN BILLY, BERNARD AND MILTON ARE ONCE AGAIN ALONE... INTO THE CAVE AGAIN - WE NEVER DID GET OUR BASE-BALL BACK!

BUT - THE MAGNET!



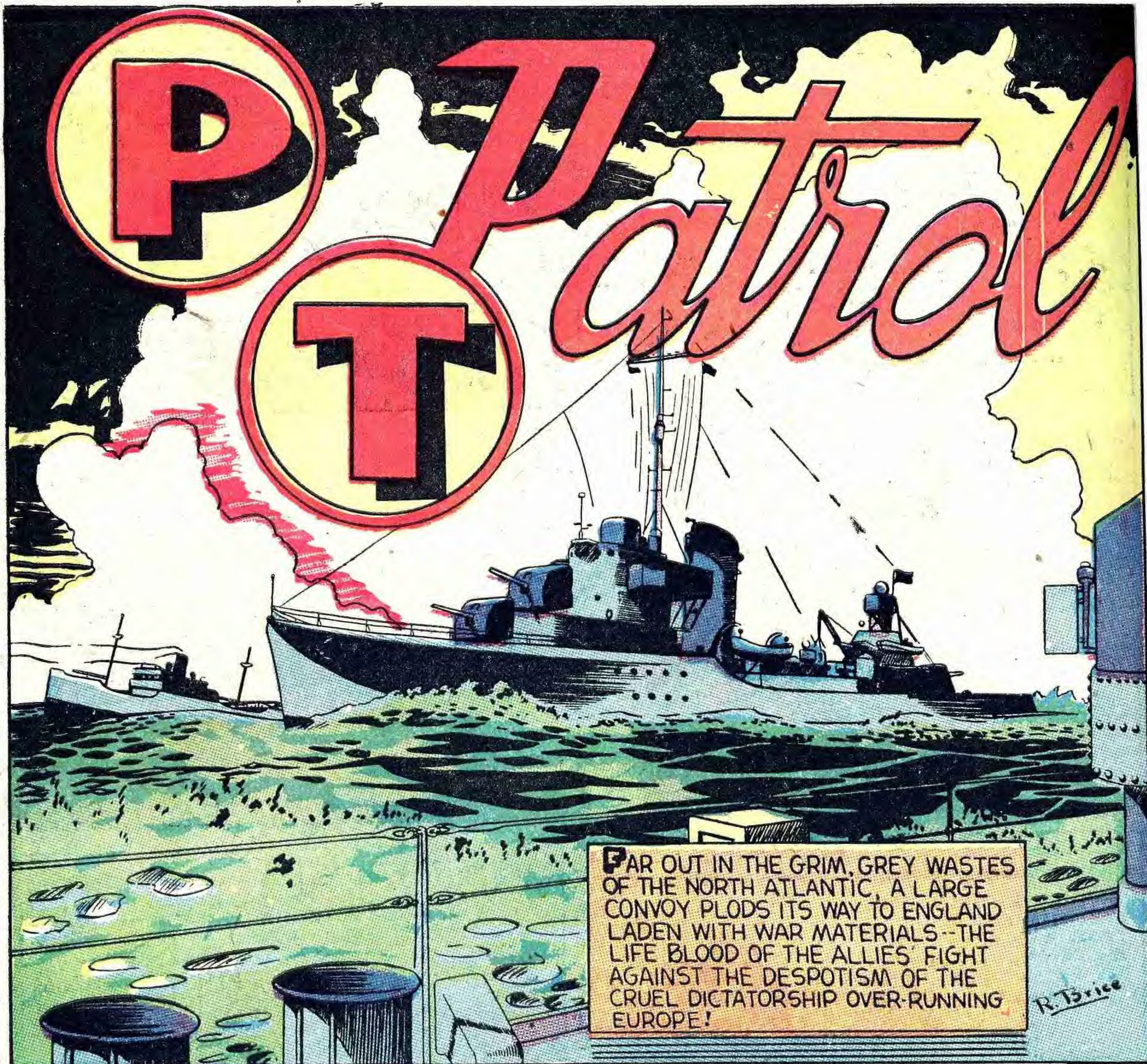
IN A FEW SECONDS BILLY IS BACK...

THE GIANT SAID THE HUMAN MAGNET WOULD VANISH INTO NOTHINGNESS IF ANY OF THE MAGNET VICTIMS ESCAPED FROM THE GIANT!

WAS THE GIANT TELLING THE TRUTH? WELL, HERE'S THE BALL!

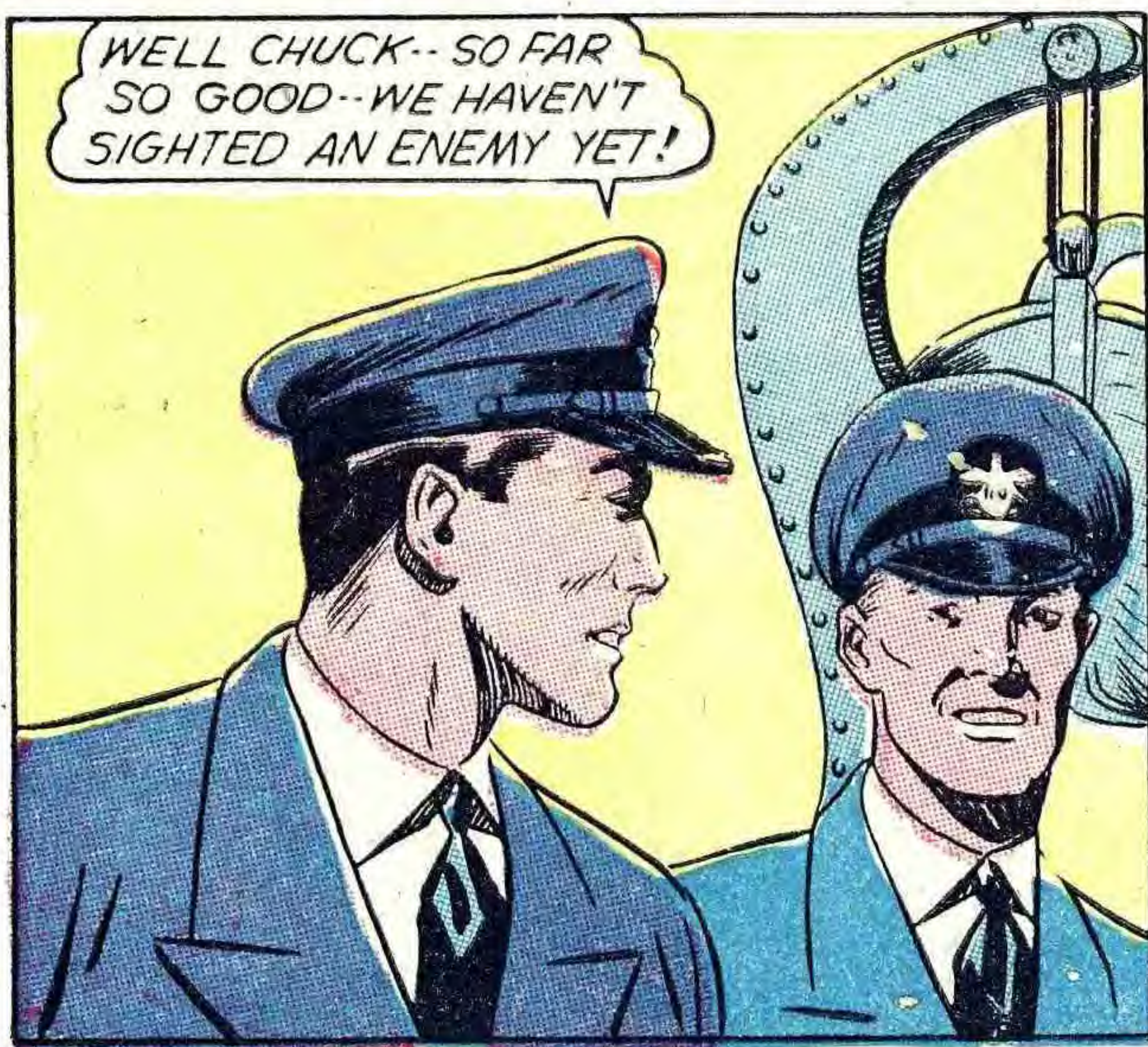
ANOTHER STORY NEXT MONTH!



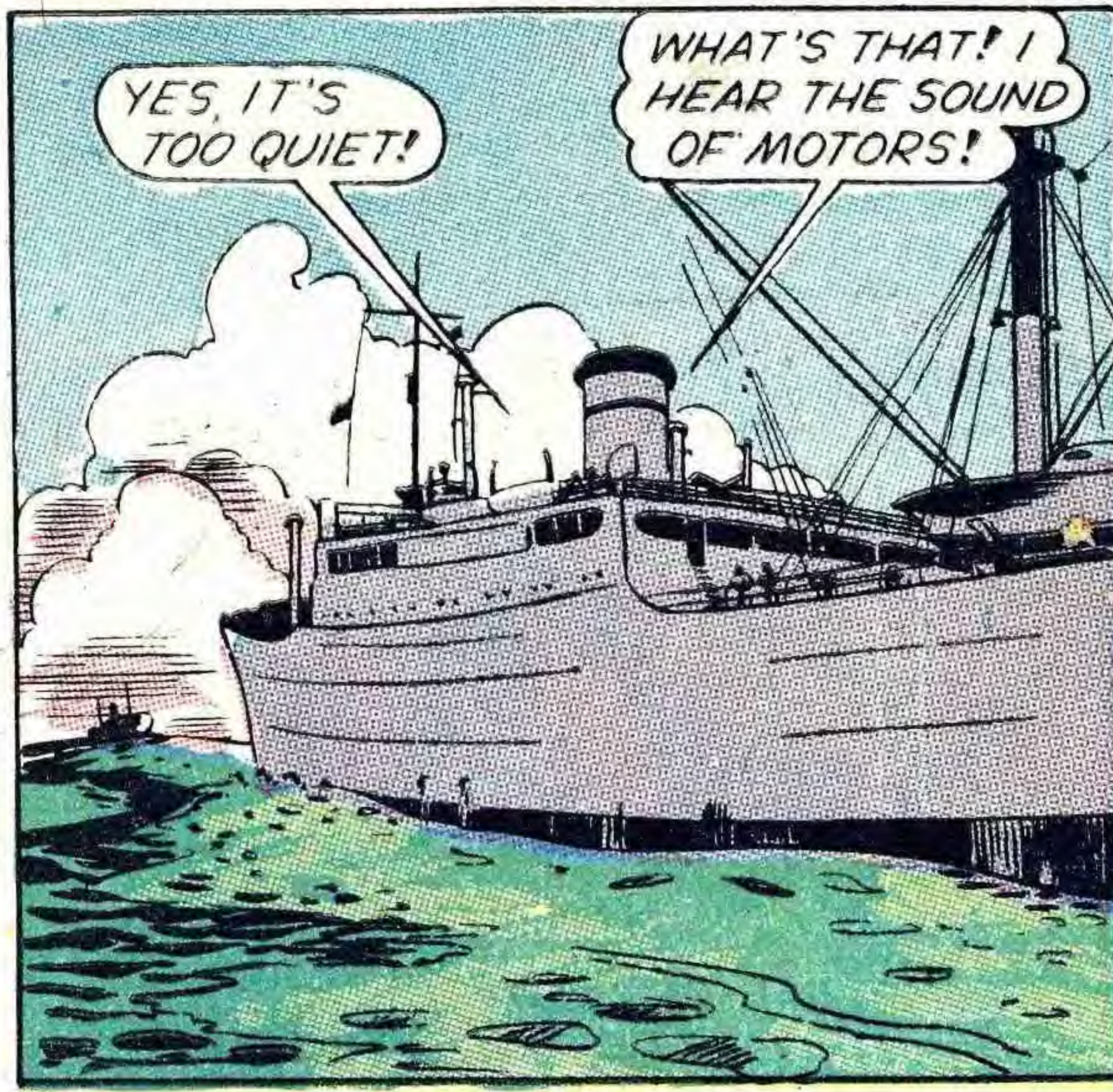


**P**AR OUT IN THE GRIM, GREY WASTES OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC, A LARGE CONVOY PLODS ITS WAY TO ENGLAND LADEN WITH WAR MATERIALS--THE LIFE BLOOD OF THE ALLIES' FIGHT AGAINST THE DESPOTISM OF THE CRUEL DICTATORSHIP OVER-RUNNING EUROPE!

R. Brice



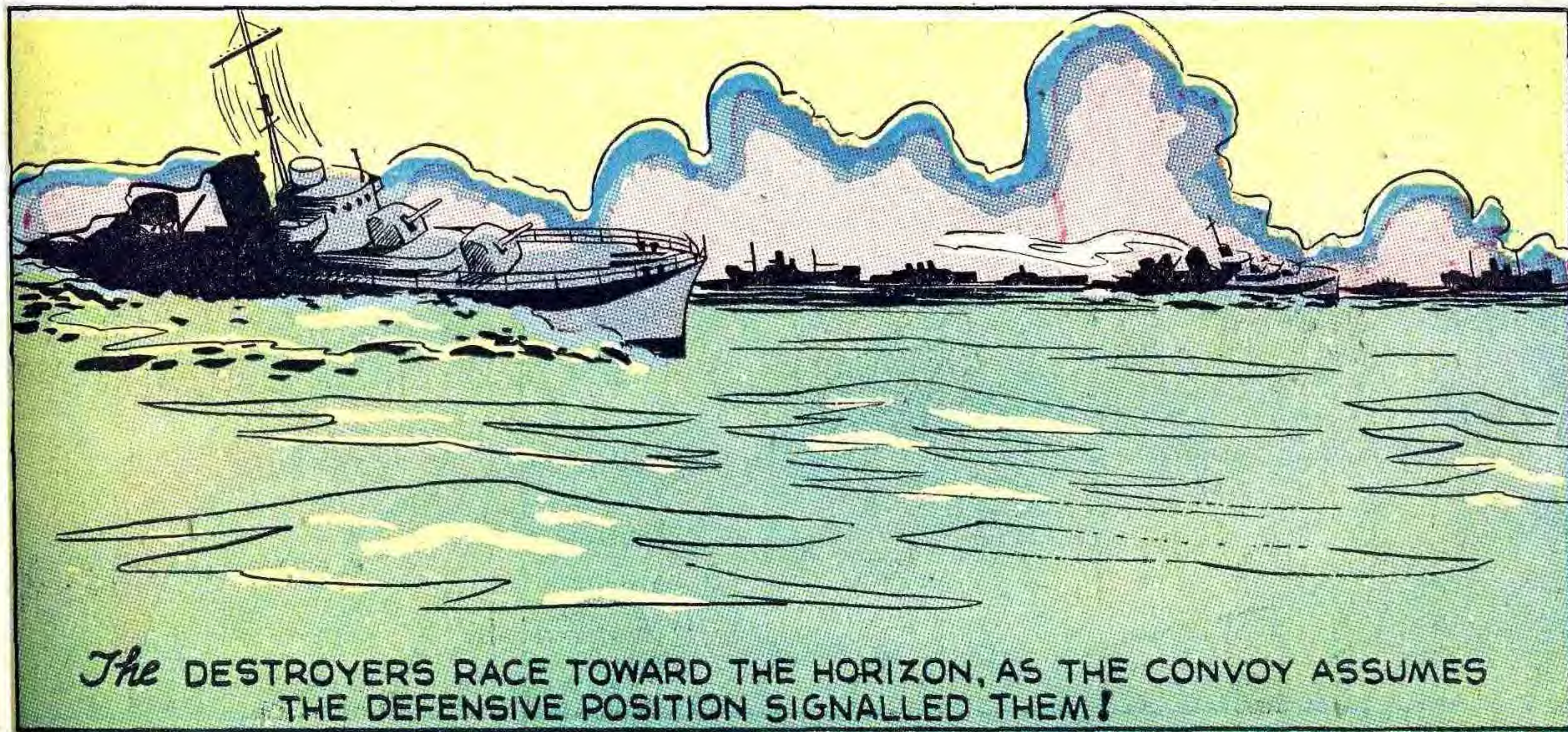
WELL CHUCK-- SO FAR SO GOOD--WE HAVEN'T SIGHTED AN ENEMY YET!



YES, IT'S TOO QUIET!

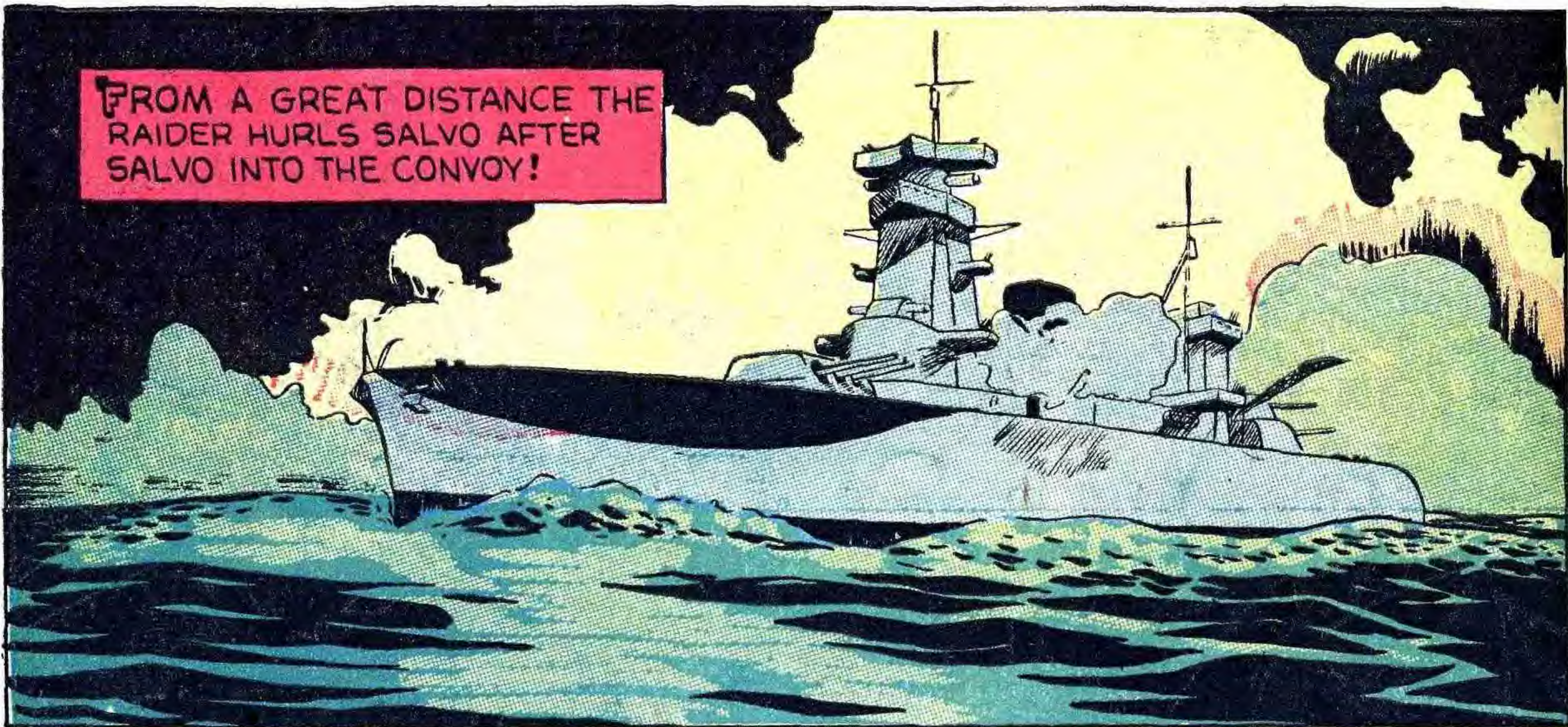
WHAT'S THAT! I HEAR THE SOUND OF MOTORS!







FROM A GREAT DISTANCE THE  
RAIDER HURLS SALVO AFTER  
SALVO INTO THE CONVOY!



WE'LL HAVE TO  
CLOSE IN TO  
FIRE OUR  
TORPEDOES--  
FULL SPEED  
AHEAD!

AYE, AYE,  
SIR!



ON THE BRIDGE OF THE  
DESTROYER--

WE'VE GOT TO DRAW  
AWAY FROM THE  
MC FEE SO SHE  
CAN GET IN CLOSE  
WITH HER TORPEDOES!



THE DESTROYER  
SHUDDERS AS AN 11"  
SHELL MAKES A DIRECT  
HIT ON THE FORWARD  
TURRET!

FIRST BLOOD FOR  
THE ENEMY--BUT  
WE MUST KEEP  
GOING!

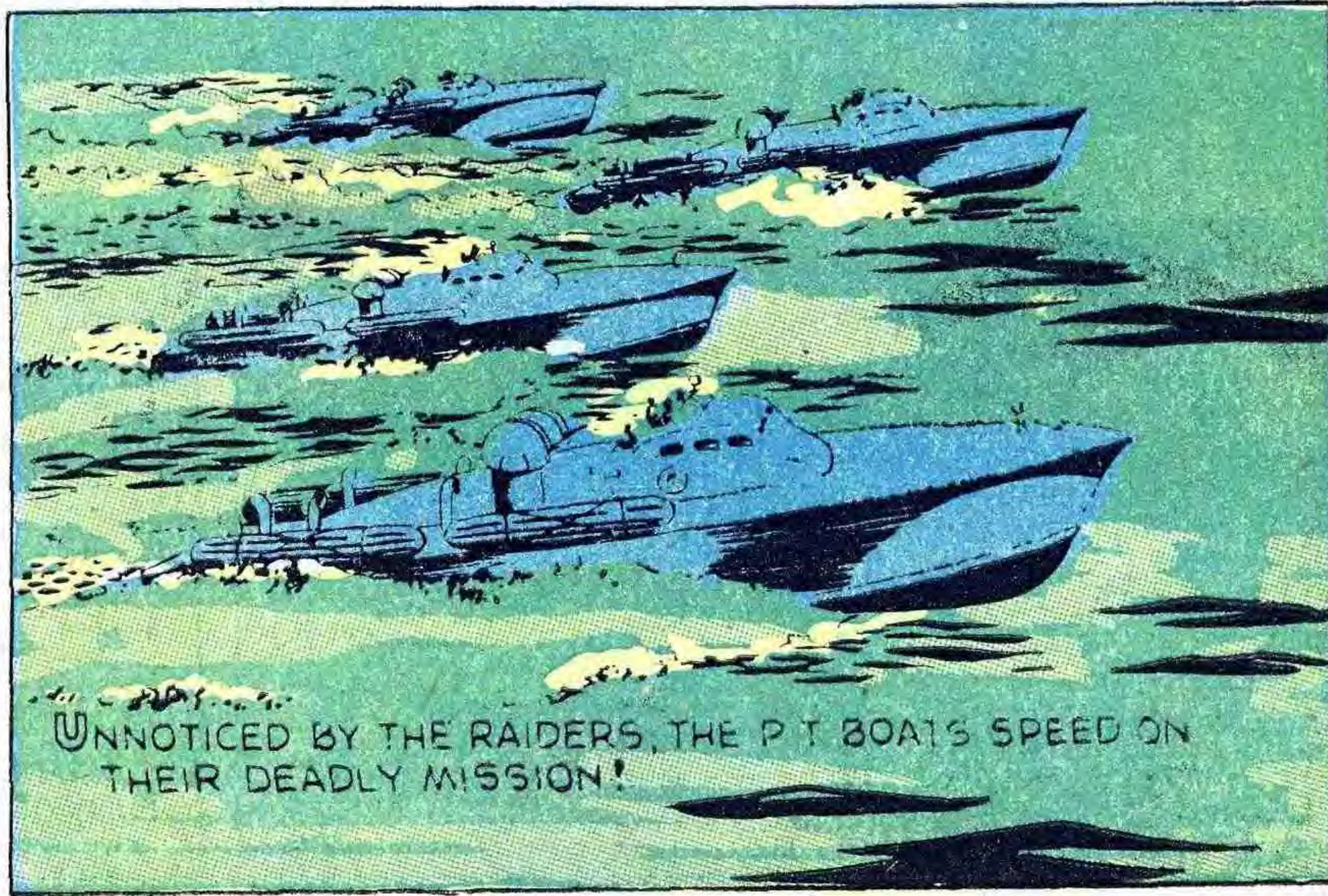
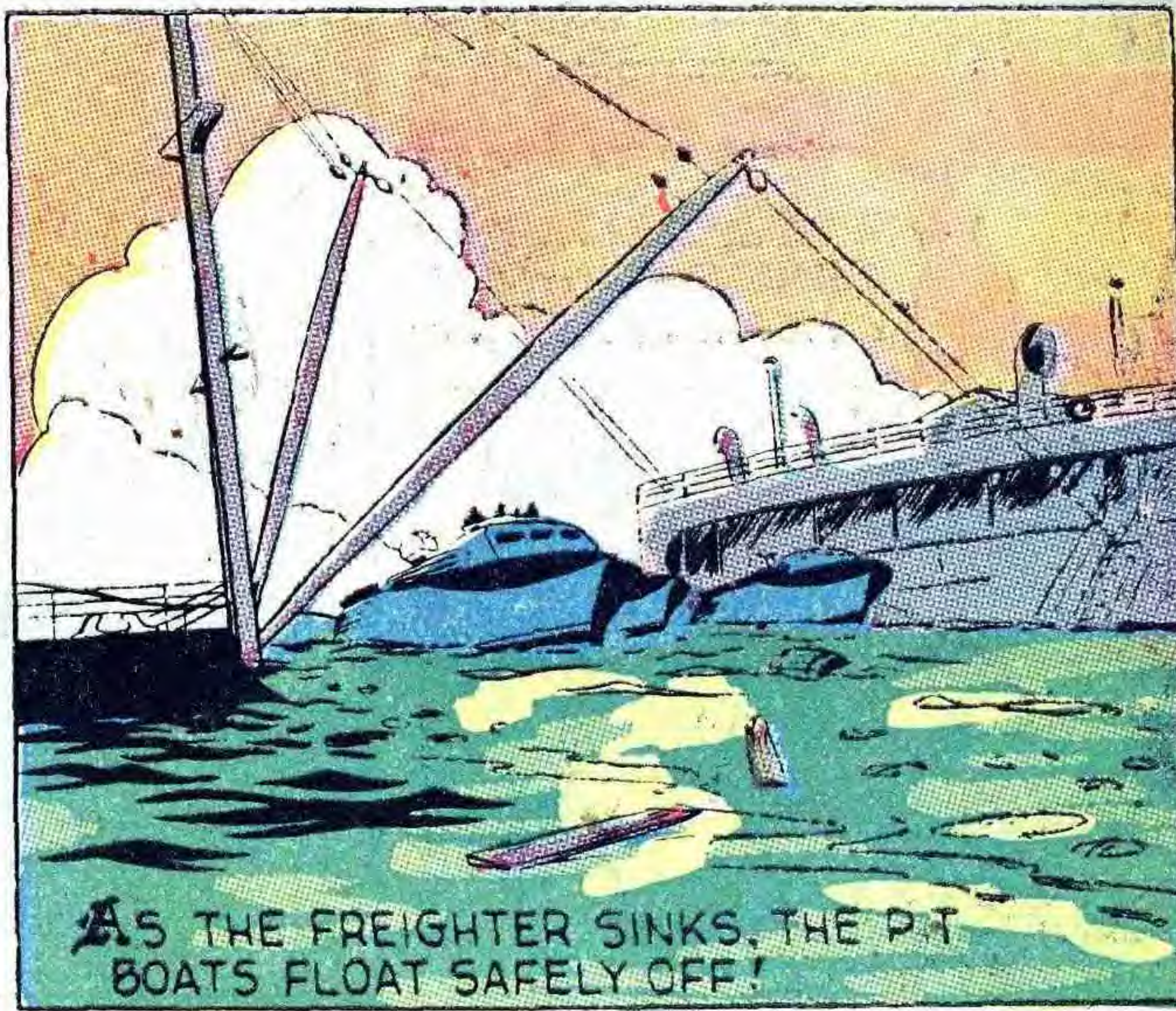


AN ENEMY SHELL MAKES  
A DIRECT HIT ON THE  
DESTROYER!

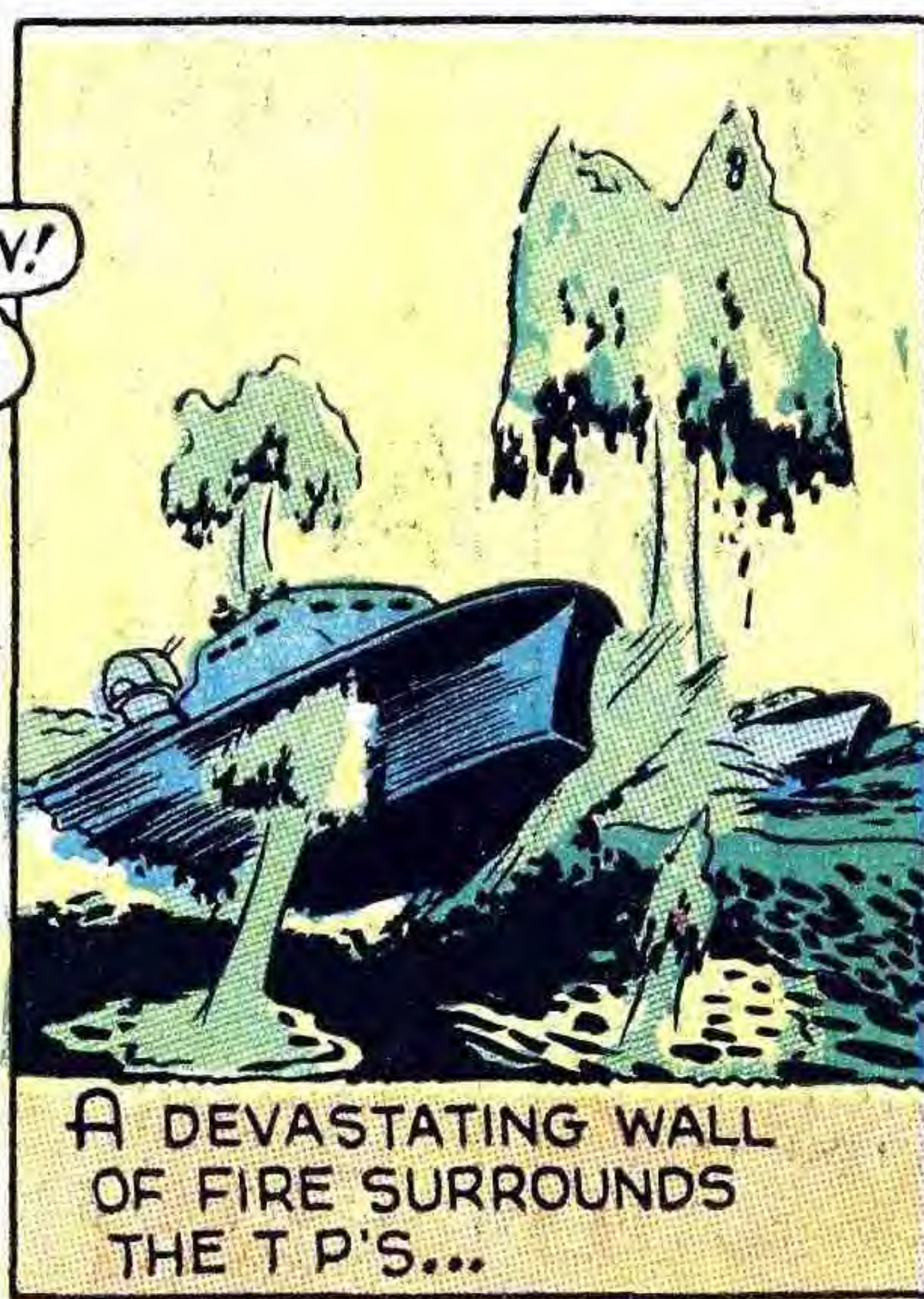
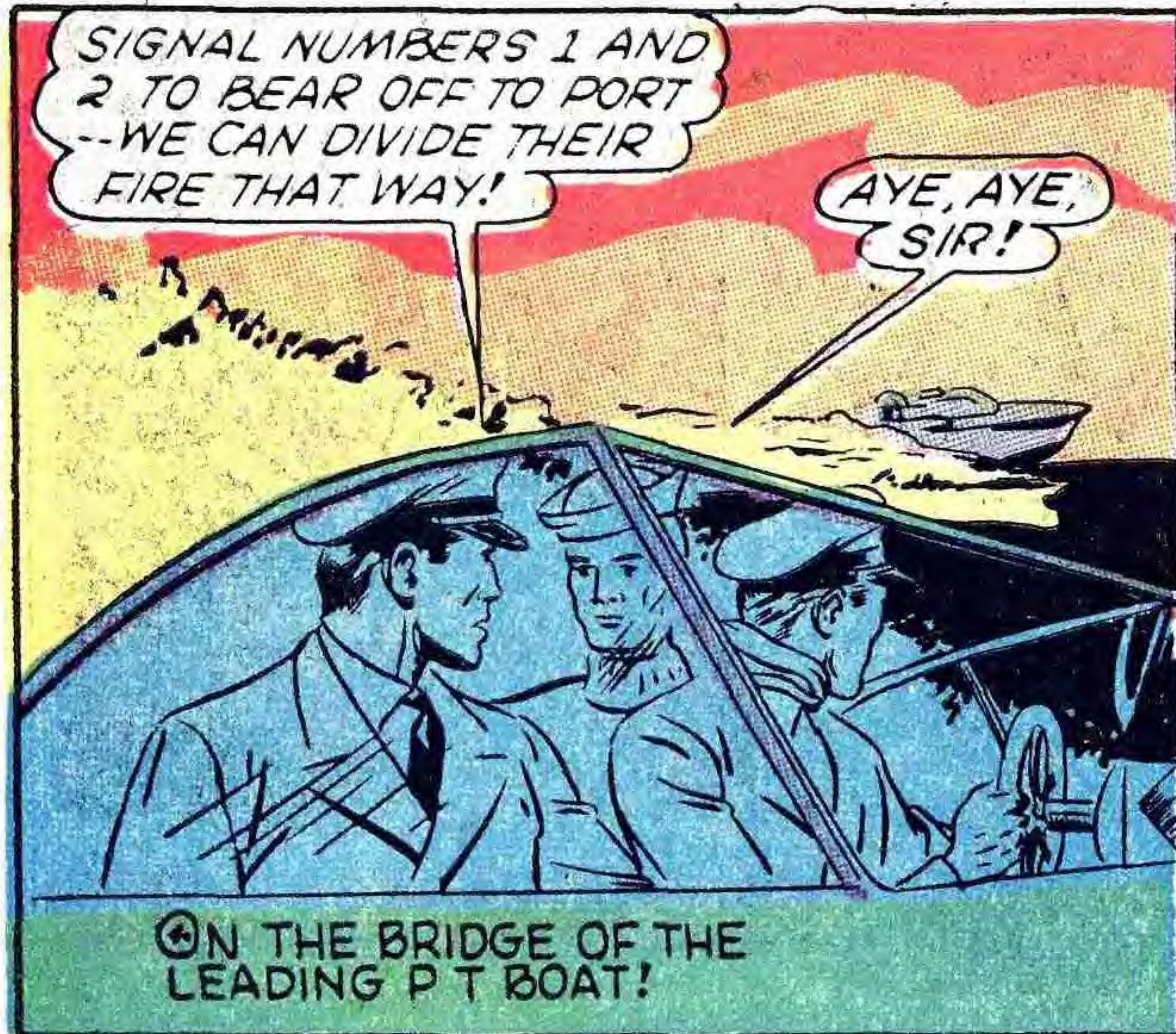
THE DEWEY'S DOWN--  
WE'VE GOT TO STOP  
THAT RAIDER OR  
THE CONVOY'S  
FINISHED!













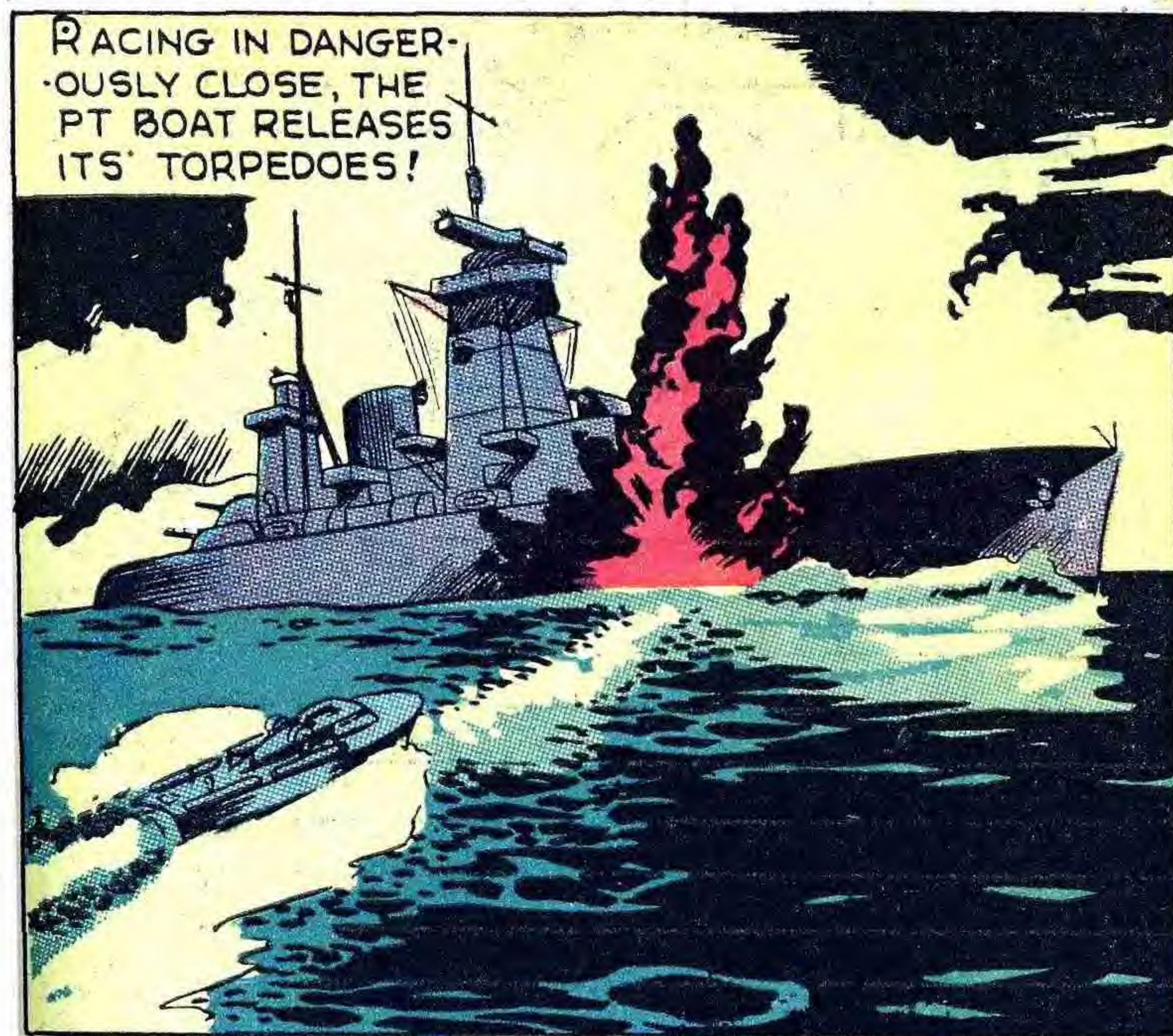


ACH! THEY ARE HARDER TO HIT THAN MOSQUITOES!

I DO NOT LIKE THIS -- THEY ARE GETTING TOO CLOSE!



WE'RE ALMOST WITHIN RANGE NOW -- HOLD 'ER STEADY! FIRE!



RACING IN DANGEROUSLY CLOSE, THE PT BOAT RELEASES ITS TORPEDOES!



ON THE RAIDER:

TORPEDO HITS JUST BELOW THE WATER-LINE, SIR! OUR BULK-HEADS ARE HOLDING!

WE CAN'T MAKE SPEED OR THE WATER WILL POUR IN ON US!



WE MUST RETIRE -- ONE-FOURTH SPEED, CHANGE COURSE TO 73°!

AYE, AYE SIR!



THEY'RE PULLING OUT -- GUESS THEY HAD ENOUGH FOR A WHILE!

YES, THE MOSQUITOES BEAT THE ELEPHANTS THAT TIME!



IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE WILL HAVE TO FINISH THIS CONVOY DUTY OURSELVES!

STEVE STORM, CHUCK RANDALL AND THE INTREPID TP PATROL CONTINUE THEIR AMAZING EXPLOITS NEXT MONTH IN **CAPTAIN AERO COMICS!**





# Cash Prizes!

ANYONE CAN ENTER ANYONE CAN WIN

## CRITICISM CONTEST.

THIS COUPON  
MAY BE WORTH

**\$50** IN PRIZES  
TO YOU.

CUT OUT  
THIS COUPON  
FILL IT IN AND  
MAIL IT TO  
THE CONTEST  
EDITOR  
RIGHT AWAY.



MY FAVORITE FEATURE IS \_\_\_\_\_  
BECAUSE \_\_\_\_\_

I DID NOT ENJOY \_\_\_\_\_  
BECAUSE \_\_\_\_\_

AGE \_\_\_\_\_ NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

### READ THESE RULES.

THE PURPOSE OF THIS CONTEST IS TO LET THE EDITOR KNOW WHICH OF THE FEATURES YOU LIKE BEST OF ALL AND WHY. READ THIS ISSUE CAREFULLY FROM COVER TO COVER THEN FILL IN THE ABOVE FORM AND MAIL IT TO THE CONTEST EDITOR. BE SURE TO LET US KNOW *WHY* YOUR CHOICE IS MADE AS FIRST PRIZE, \$50 WILL BE GIVEN TO THE WRITER OF THE BEST CRITICISM. SECOND PRIZE, \$15, THIRD PRIZE \$5, AND TO THE TEN NEXT BEST CRITICISMS, \$1 EACH.

YOU MAY SEND IN AS MANY ENTRIES AS YOU WISH. THE EDITOR WILL BE JUDGE OF THE CONTEST AND EVERY CRITICISM BECOMES THE PROPERTY OF THE MAGAZINE. THIS CONTEST WILL CONTINUE THROUGH TWO ISSUES AND YOU MAY SEND IN BOTH BLANKS AT ONCE. DON'T DELAY. MAIL YOUR ENTRY AT ONCE TO:

EDITOR: CAPT. AERO COMICS  
ROOM 1607,  
220 WEST 42 ST., N.Y.C.



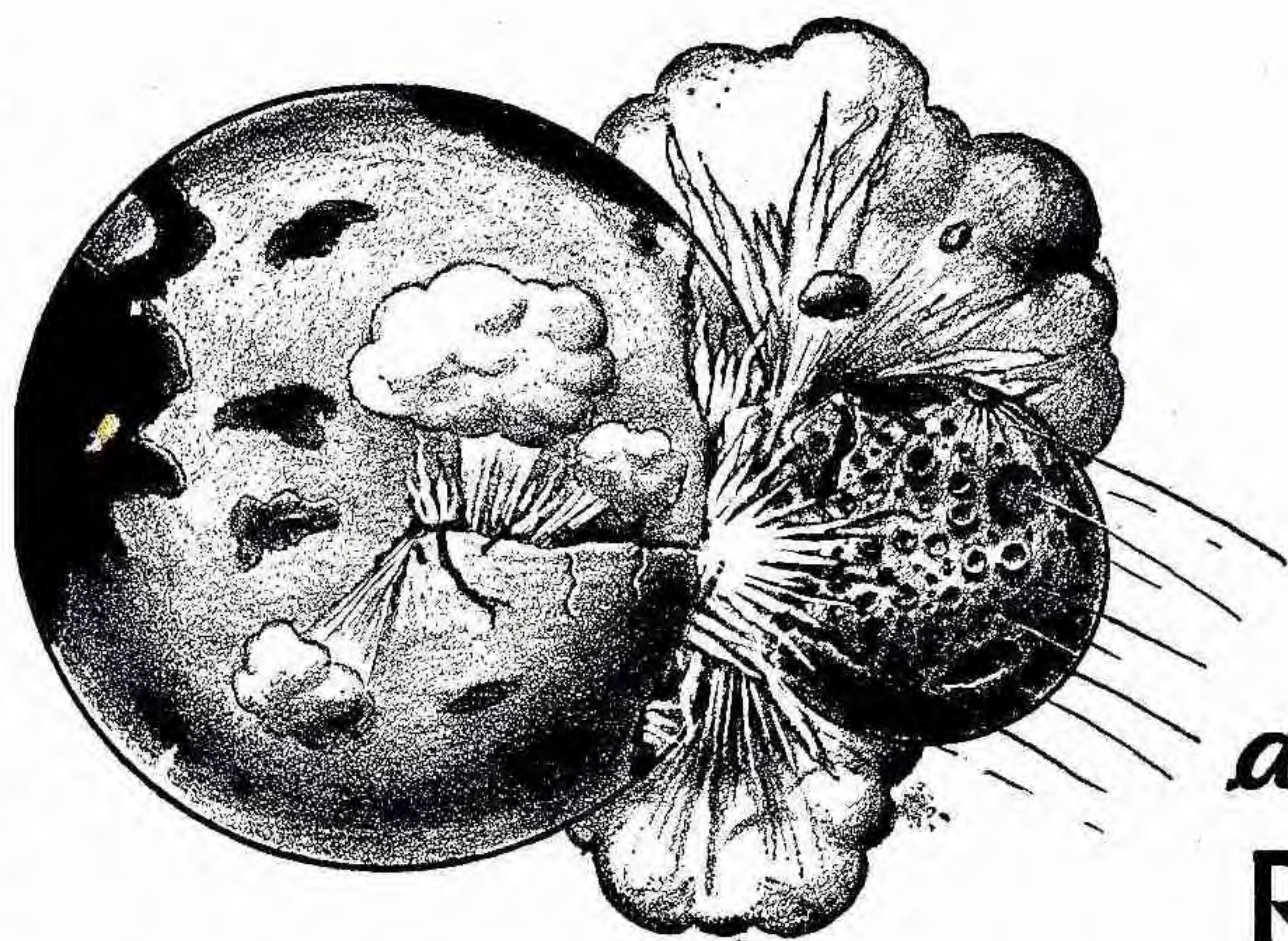


# Most Amazing Sight

*you ever saw!*

## WORLDS DESTROYED

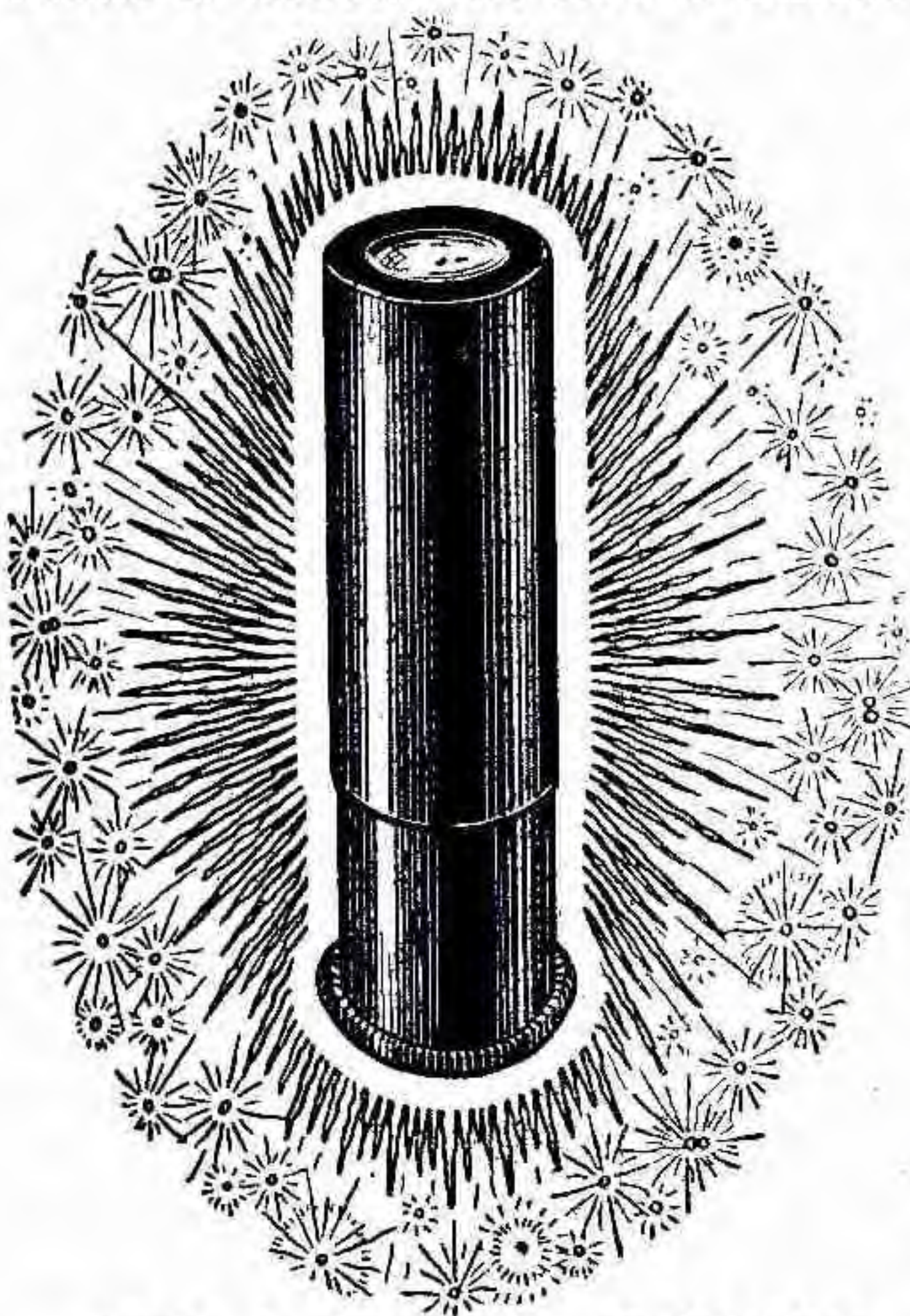
BEFORE YOUR EYES—  
*as you look through the*  
**RADIUMSCOPE!**



**I**F YOU want to see a most awe-inspiring sight, view the actual destruction of thousands of worlds by simply looking through the lens of the new RADIUMSCOPE. See RADIUM DISINTEGRATED AND DESTROYED RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES. Witness a real atomic bombardment — a never-to-be-forgotten sight! You plainly see radium rays and the discharge and bombardment of the Alpha particles. There is no more remarkable and awe-inspiring spectacle in the whole world than what you can see in this marvelous RADIUMSCOPE.

The RADIUMSCOPE is without a doubt one of the most amazing scientific wonders ever invented. For ages scientists thought that atoms were indestructible. Yet the RADIUMSCOPE shows plainly that radium actually destroys atoms, (atoms are miniature worlds). Look into the RADIUMSCOPE and behold the most astonishing sight. You see a brilliant "night sky", alive with thousands of "stars" and myriads of bright flashes similar to showers of shooting stars. *Every flash is the result of the destruction of one atom of radium.* As each radium atom is destroyed, it creates a Helium gas atom which it shoots out like a bullet at the terrific speed of

10,000 miles a second. These fast-traveling Helium atoms (also called *Alpha rays*) make a vivid flash of light when they strike a zinc sulphite crystal, inside the RADIUMSCOPE. A strong magnifying lens makes these flashes visible and you actually see the never-ending motion of the tiniest particles of matter known to science. The bombardment keeps on going not only for a few days, *but for over 1,800 years, never stopping.* Thus, the Radium in the RADIUMSCOPE, if preserved, will outlive you and many succeeding generations.



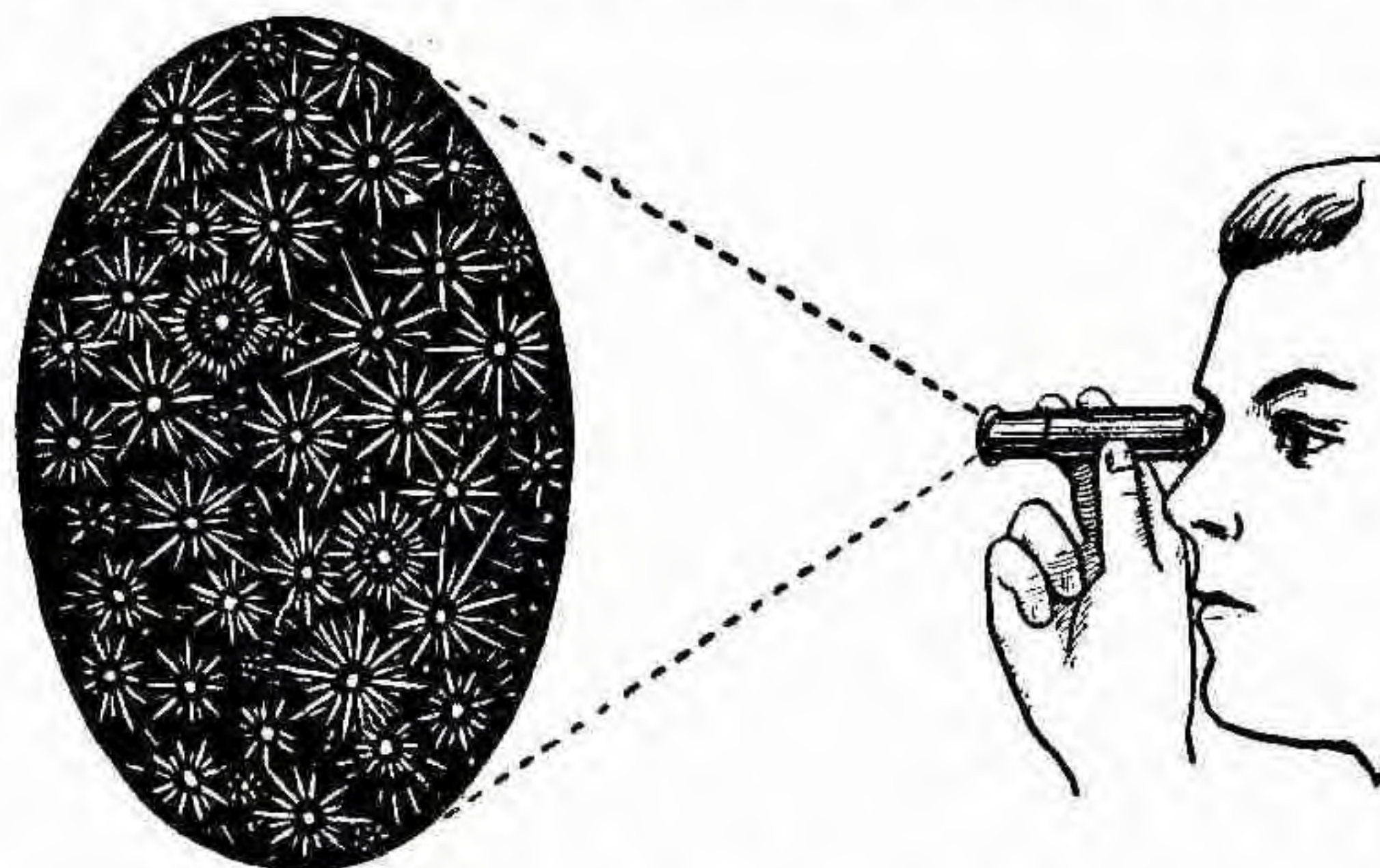
*This is how the RADIUMSCOPE looks. Metal, nickel-plated telescope case. Handy and easy to focus to any eyesight. Carry it in your pocket.*

Our RADIUMSCOPE actually contains a small quantity of real radium.

There is nothing to replace, nothing extra to buy. The instrument will last indefinitely. It can be adjusted to anyone's eyesight by means of a clever telescopic adjustment.

The RADIUMSCOPE is also a wonderful night-guide. IT GLOWS WITH A WEIRD LIGHT IN A DARK ROOM.

Place it on the night table or anywhere else in your room; then when you get up at night you won't bump into furniture in the room.



*This only gives a faint idea what you see. A picture can't show motion nor the real bombardment that you see inside the RADIUMSCOPE. It's a marvelous sight!*

### MAIL COUPON NOW—TODAY

**HOLYOKE PUBLISHING CO., Inc.**

220 West 42d Street, New York, N. Y.

Please rush to me quickly your new RADIUMSCOPE, as described above.

I enclose 50c in coin, money order, or new U. S. stamps.

NAME .....  
(print clearly)

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(For Canada And Foreign Countries Add 5c Extra)



# HERE THEY ARE!

THE FASTEST MOVING, SUPER-ACTION CHARACTERS IN COMIC HISTORY!

FOLLOW THESE GREAT ACTION STRIPS

The Sensational  
**CAT-MAN**

The **DEACON**  
AND HIS AMAZING BOY  
ASSISTANT, **MICKEY**

**KING BILLY**

**THE HOOD**

**FRANK FAIRPLAY**  
AMERICA'S YOUNG HERO

AND OTHERS

GET CAT-MAN  
TODAY FOR  
THE THRILL  
OF THRILLS

OVER  
500

Pictures!

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE!

**10¢**

ON SALE AT  
ALL NEWS-  
STANDS.

Read  
**CAT-MAN COMICS**



# A RangerHouse Scan - Happy Memorial Day

our story begins on a cool evening night somewhere on Fort Benning, Georgia the rangers are embarked on a standard night jump. With a small movement through the woods, followed closely by the bus...

ride back home, this is all routine and even sometimes boring to most all except the newest rangers.. and there is a few tonight, there is though that very brief excitement floating through the air...

but there is so many other things to worry about like exiting and landing, the new rangers rarely enjoy this, our main character is one of these new rangers, and now his thoughts aren't very pleasant...

## THE TERMITE IN THE RANGER'S NIGHT OUT?

SILENTLY THE JUMPERS WAITED FOR THE FINAL COMMAND..  
WITH A LOUD BURST OF EXCITEMENT THE  
JUMPMASTER GIVES HIS 8TH AND FINAL JUMP COMMAND...

